SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE !

CRACKED

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JANUARY 1983 No. 192

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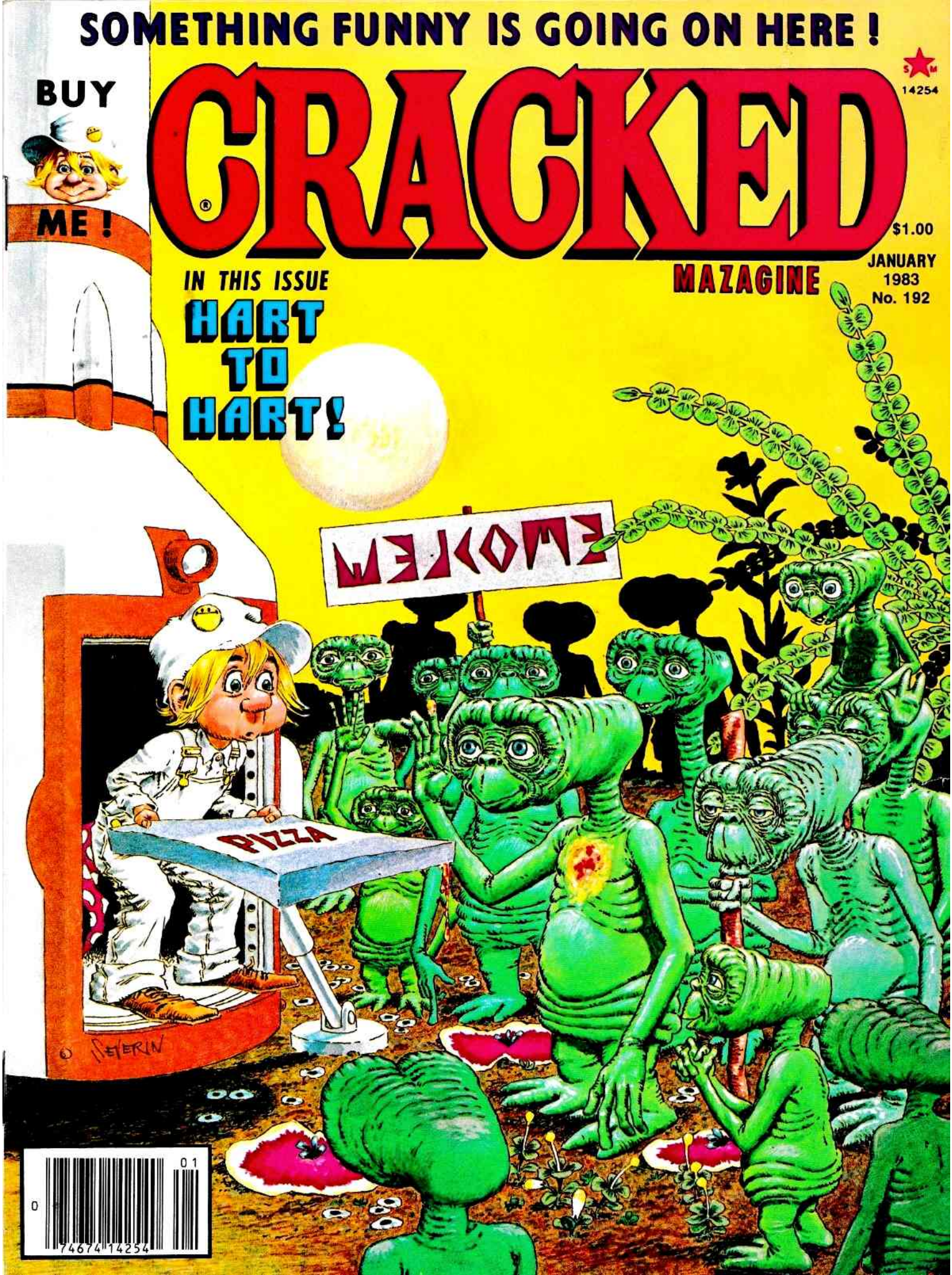
IN THIS ISSUE

HART TO HART!



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CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

January 1983 No. 192

WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

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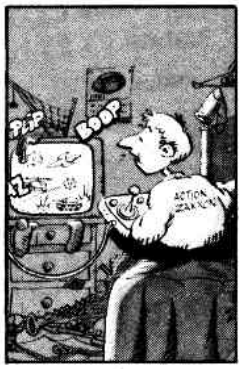
Now, that's what we call **delivery service.** But the **pizza** is cold ! And you **forgot** to put pepperoni on it !

BE ALERT

THE WORLD NEEDS MORE LERTS...

CRACKED POSTER No. 192

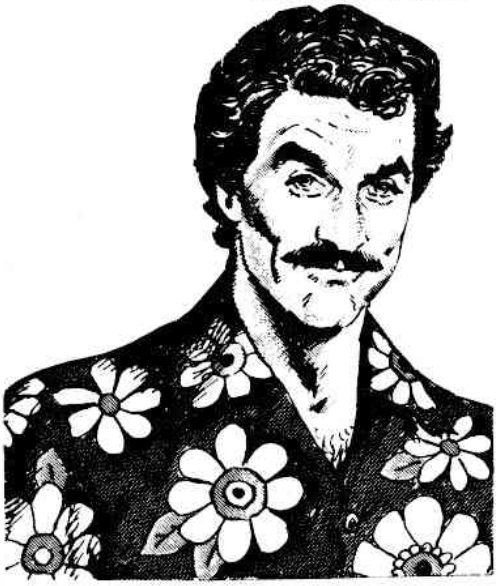


LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 239 PARK AVENUE SOUTH SUITE 5D, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
Your cover for CRACKED #191 was great. Severin's art captured that hunk Tom Selleck to a T.

Julie Warren
Santa Barbara, CA



Dear Julie,
And we bet that there are several thousand of our female readers out there who'd like to CAPTURE Selleck as well.

Dear CRACKED,
Your "I SAW ROCKY I, II, III, IV, V, and VI", iron-on surprised me on two accounts. 1.) You included a T-Shirt design that'll be good for years to come and not turn obsolete like most other American products and . . . 2.) You guys could actually count all the way up to 6 (and in Roman Numerals no less!).

Noam Stainman
Philadelphia, PA

Dear Noam,
Why the surprise? To accomplish this, we simply counted the toes on our ITALIAN editor's feet.

Dear CRACKED,
My husband Artie and myself just had a little baby and one of the first things we bought him was a copy of CRACKED. One problem though. He didn't seem to get a lot of the jokes when he read the issue.

Alice and Arty Levy
Levittown, NY

Dear A and A,
Of course not! Our humor is aimed at a much higher age group. However, just wait until he reaches 16 weeks and THEN WATCH how he breaks up !!!

Dear CRACKED,
I lurk by the newsstands at night with anticipation on the evening a new CRACKED Monster Collectors' Edition will be on sale there. I simply loathe them!

Zorelda Butcher
New York, NY

Well Zorelda, we've got one out now and another on its way that are sure to send chills down your spine and up your funny bone.

Dear CRACKED,
Ben and myself are members of the Princeton Singing Club in N.Y.C. and we thought you'd be happy to know that part of our group's repertoire now includes the song satire of HARD KNOCK LIFE you did in your ACNNIE satire.

Ben and Joan Indig
New York, NY

Dear Ben and Joan,
Great news . . . namely because you now owe us 2¢ for royalties.

Dear CRACKED,
Something's got to be done! We can't find CRACKED in any of the Delis in our town.

Wayne Silberman
Holly Hill, SC

Dear Wayne,
Maybe it's because you've been looking among the canned hams and not on the magazine rack !

Dear CRACKED,
Hey, when are you jokers gonna smarten up and do a satire on the best TV show around. Naturally, I'm talking about Hart to Hart.

Susie Thompson
Cleveland, OH

Dear CRACKED,
You guys are Hart to Hartless. Do something about it!, Please . . . . .

Terri Bagdorfski
Buffalo, NY

Dear Susie and Terri,
Hey, come on gang! Turn the page and enjoy!

Dear CRACKED,
Sorry, but I caught a mistake in your "SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE TREASURY OF EVERY JOKE EVER MADE" in CRACKED #191. You left out the riddle: "What's Irish and sits out in the rain? . . . Pati O'Furniture !"

Ken Tower
Lake Oswego, Ore.

Dear Ken,
We stand corrected (or, after reading that joke, should it be SIT corrected).

Dear CRACKED,
Lately, I've been reading how the Japanese have been surpassing us Americans in computer design and engineering. Well, all I can say to that is that they'll never push ahead of the U.S. in the field of humor thanks to CRACKED!

Jim Timmons
Marion, Ind.

Dear Jim,
Of course, thanks to CRACKED, they may not even want to ENTER the field of humor!

Dear CRACKED,
Would you believe that my friends and I learned how to play soccer by reading THE CRACKED SOCCER QUESTION AND ANSWER BOOKLET in CRACKED #191?

Milt Costa
Suffern, NY

Dear Milt,
Only if you told us that your team record is 0 and 97.

Dear CRACKED,
Thanks to your fabulous SCRATCH AND SNIFF POSTER, you finally admitted to what I knew was true all along . . . . . that CRACKED smells !

Matt Moldenberg
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Matt,
Plus, thanks to the poster, you can now be sure of always getting the "real thing". When someone hands you a magazine, scratch and sniff the cover. If it doesn't smell like that poster, then you know you're not getting a true CRACKED (of course, you could look at the name on the cover for verification, too, but . . . . .).

Dear CRACKED,
FUTURE ALL-STAR SPECIALS was terrific ! Brilliant ! Clever ! You took a basic TV staple and turned it into a creative satire that shined. Just wonderful ! Outstanding !

Greg Prelusky
Houston, Texas

Dear Greg,
What's the matter? Wasn't it "Great" too?

NEXT ISSUE - CRACKED #193
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
DECEMBER 14th

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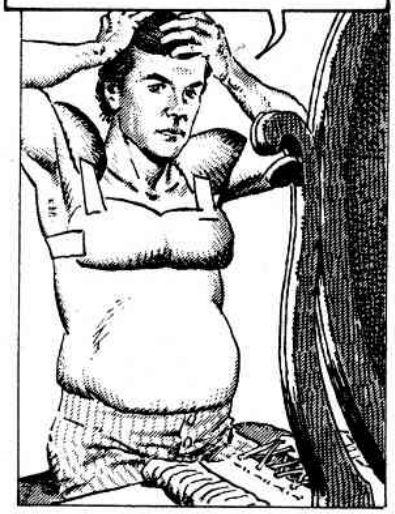
2CR319

There's one show on ABC's Tuesday night roster that hadn't been doing as well as the rest in the beginning of its run, but slowly it's been building and now has a strong and loyal following The program has action, romance and dumbness and starts off something like this . . .

This is my boss, **Mr. H.** He's a self-made millionaire.

I'm called that because every morning, in order to look the way I do at 52, I have to put in my **teeth,** throw on my **toupee,** strap on my **muscles,** tuck in my **flab,** wrap up . . .



And this is his wife, Mrs. H! She's **gorgeous!** And very much in love with Mr. H.

I missed you so much, darling, while you were gone. Promise me that next time you go, you'll take me along.

Promise. Next time I go over to the **kitchen sink,** you can come too.

Oh yeah. My name is Maxi. I take care of **both** of them which can be **murder** . . . not 'cause people try to **kill** us all the time, which they do, but because . . .

. . . it's just **me** alone taking care of their **142 room** cottage.

Aren't you done vacuuming yet?

It takes me a while, Mrs. H. The house is **so** big!

It takes you a while, **not** because the house is so big, but because you were narrating the intro to our show again. If you spent **more** time on your work and **less** time . . .

I admit all the work is a task, but what's even worse is listening to my employers' *sickening, lovey-dovey dialogue,* morning, noon and night. It's disgusting! I mean, you can take it when a couple sees eye to eye, but boy is it nauseating when your employers look at one another and discuss *everything*

HEART TO HEART

Darling, I want to thank you for the wonderful surprise birthday party.

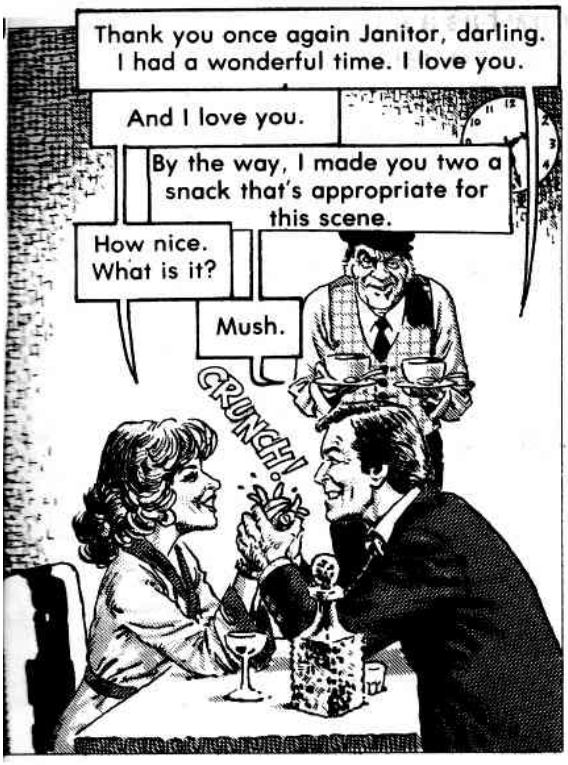
Did you like it?

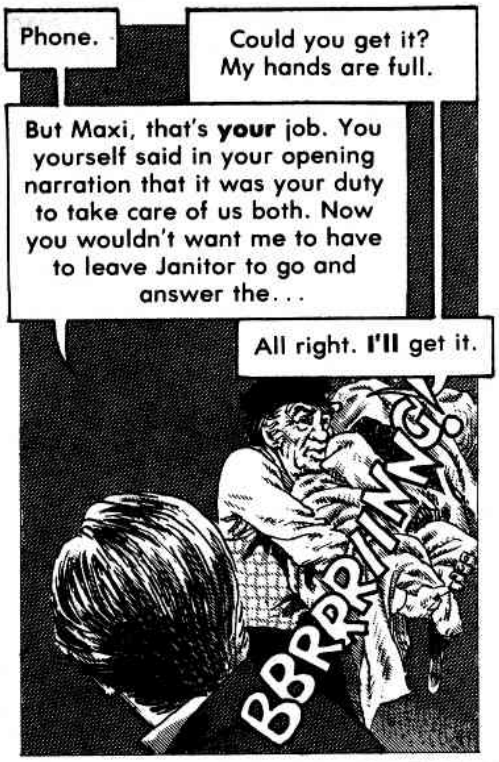
Yes. Especially because you didn't make a big deal out of it. You know how I **hate** huge gatherings.

I know. That's why I rented a **small** hall . . .

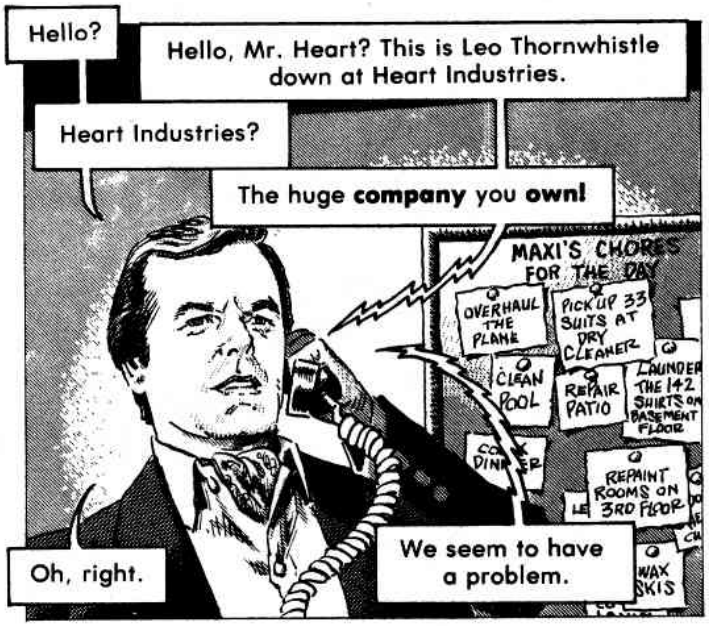
. . . and only invited **26,000** of our **nearest** and **dearest** friends.

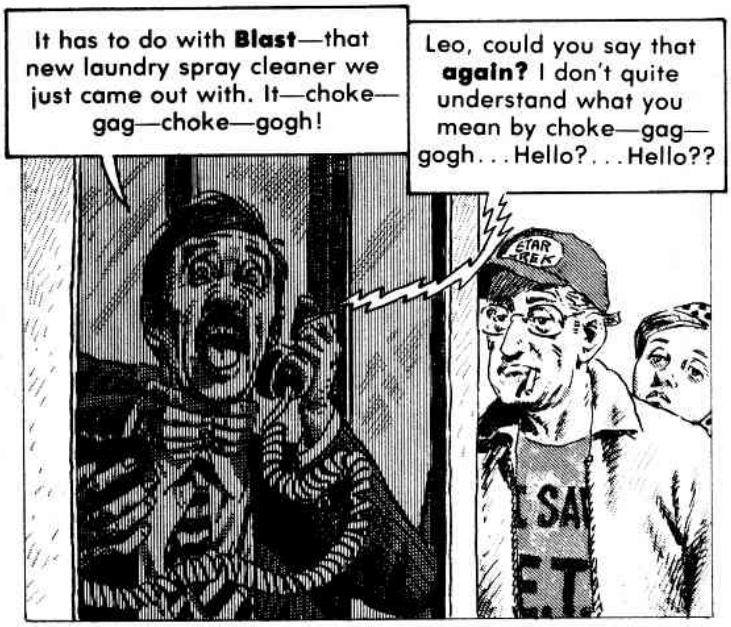
SEVERIN TATIN


Thank you once again Janitor, darling. I had a wonderful time. I love you.
And I love you.
By the way, I made you two a snack that's appropriate for this scene.
How nice. What is it?
Mush.
CRUNCH!

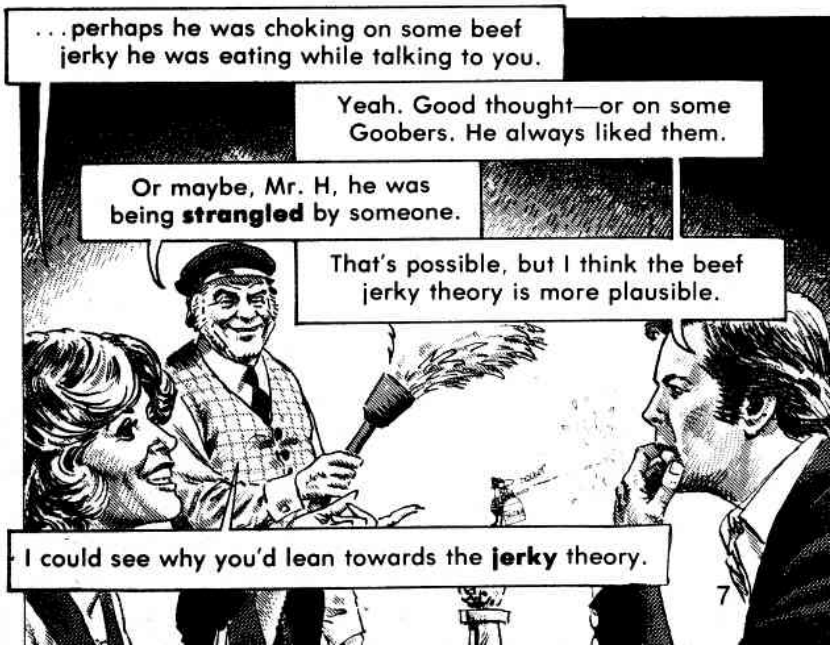

Phone.
Could you get it? My hands are full.
But Maxi, that's **your** job. You yourself said in your opening narration that it was your duty to take care of us both. Now you wouldn't want me to have to leave Janitor to go and answer the...
All right. **I'll** get it.
BBRRRRINNG!

It's for you.
Thanks Maxi.


Hello?
Hello, Mr. Heart? This is Leo Thornwhistle down at Heart Industries.
Heart Industries?
The huge **company** you **own!**
MAXI'S CHORES FOR THE DAY
OVERHAUL THE PLANE
PICK UP 33 SUITS AT DRY CLEANER
CLEAN POOL
REPAIR PATIO
LAUNDER THE 142 SHIRTS ON BASEMENT FLOOR
REPAINT ROOMS ON 3RD FLOOR
Oh, right.
We seem to have a problem.


It has to do with **Blast**—that new laundry spray cleaner we just came out with. It—choke—gag—choke—gogh!
Leo, could you say that **again?** I don't quite understand what you mean by choke—gag—gogh...Hello?...Hello??
STAR TREK

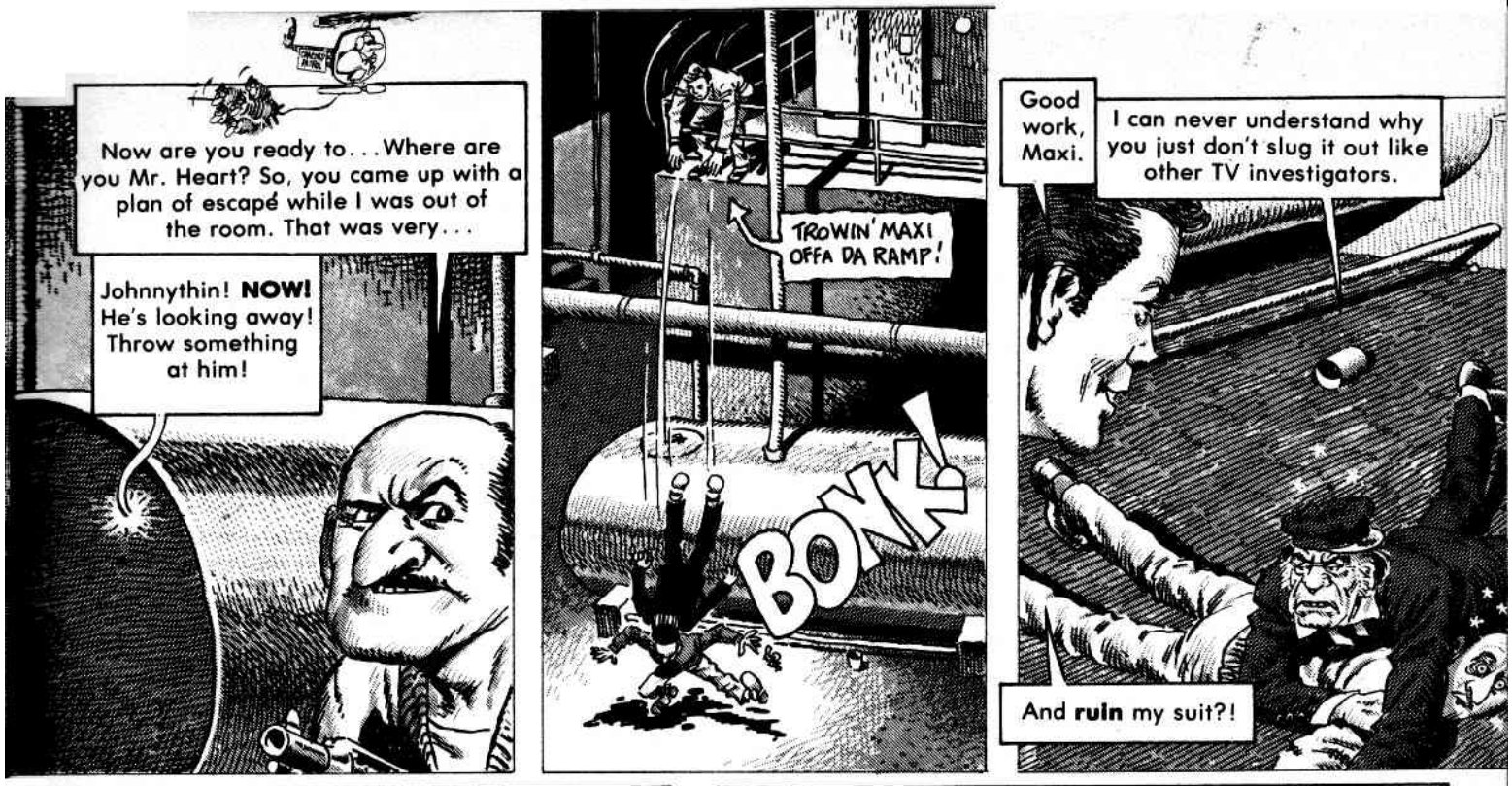
What's wrong?
That was Leo Thornwhistle. Seems there's a problem with Blast.
What is it?
I'm not sure. His message had something to do with choke—gag—gogh.
HANGING UP THE PHONE!
Strange message. Unless...

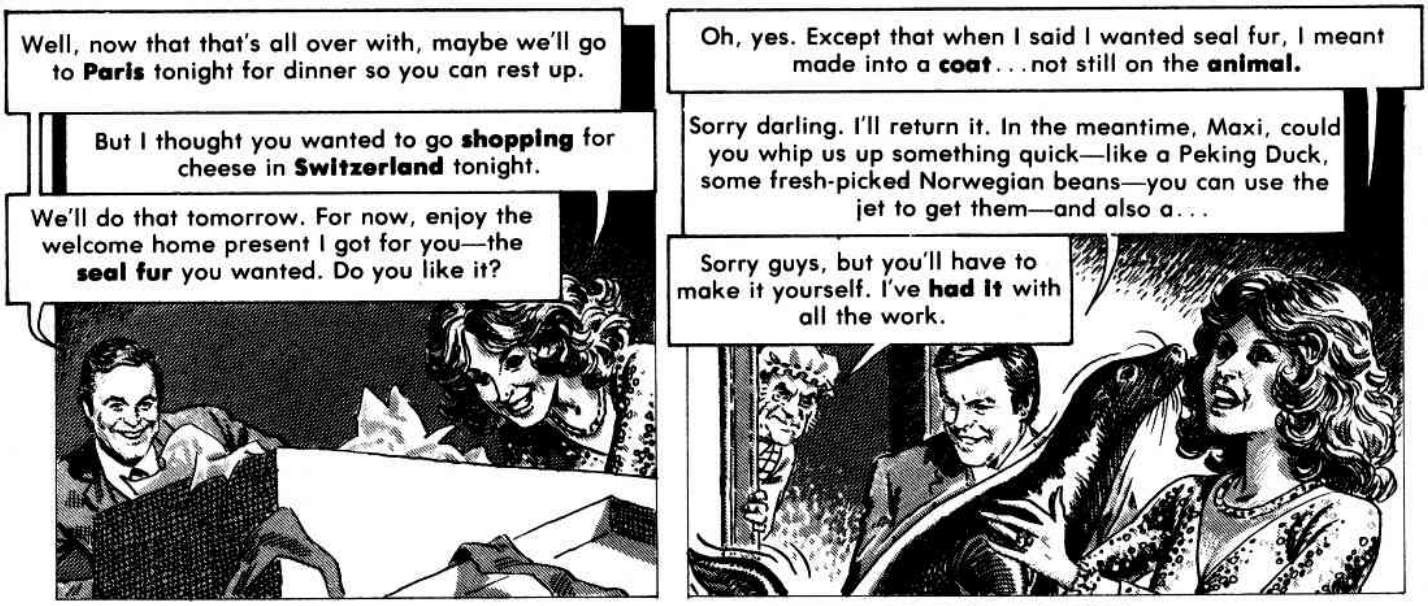

...perhaps he was choking on some beef jerky he was eating while talking to you.
Yeah. Good thought—or on some Goobers. He always liked them.
Or maybe, Mr. H, he was being **strangled** by someone.
That's possible, but I think the beef jerky theory is more plausible.
I could see why you'd lean towards the **jerky** theory.

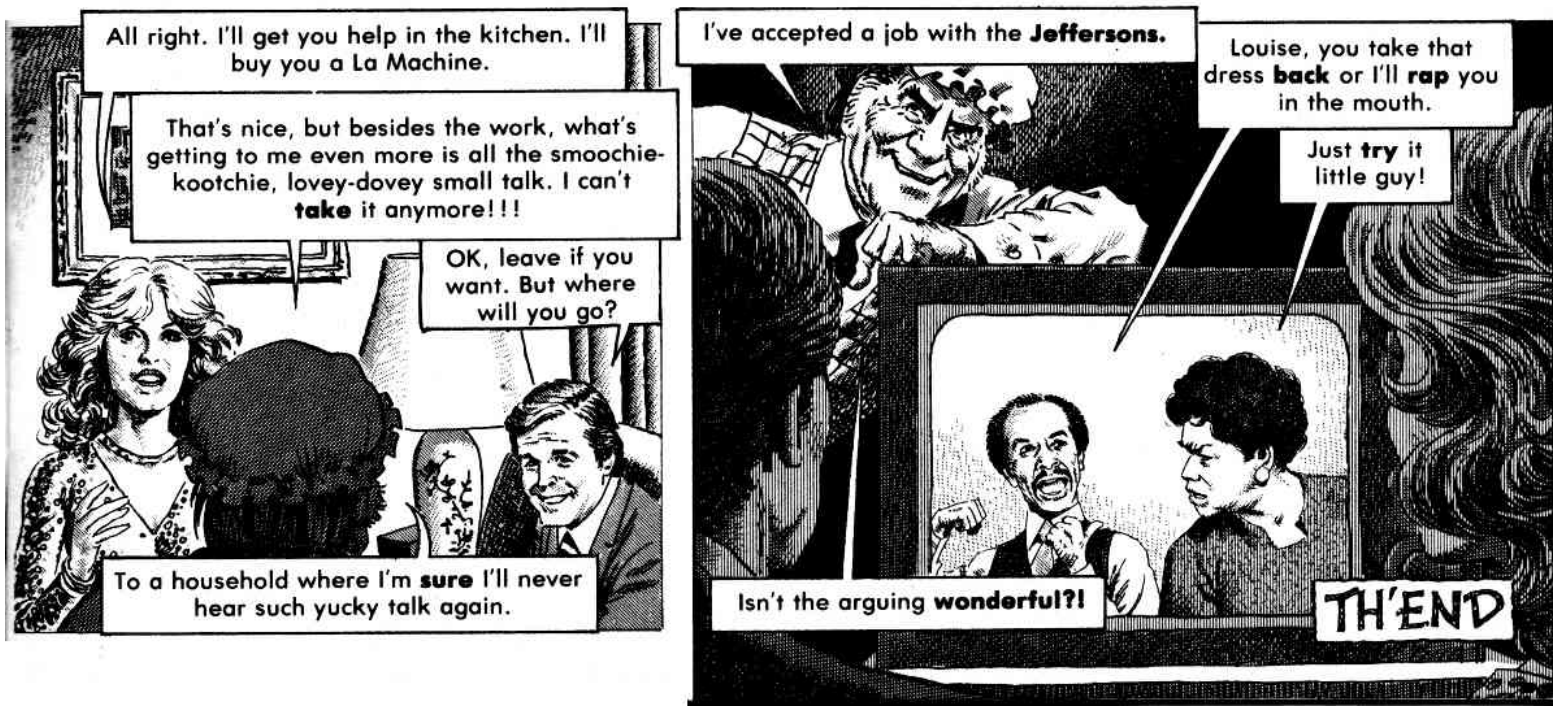
Perhaps I should go down and check.
At 3 a.m. in the morning?!
Darling, I **really** should. That call could mean something very important to us.
A big loss for Heart Industries?
No, a **juicy plot** for this week's show.
Hello? Is anyone there?
Johnnythin, isn't it dangerous walking into a dark room after you've just received a mysterious phone call?
Very.
That's why we brought along Maxi.
Ugh!
Harold!!
WAK!
KLIK!
TURNING LIGHTS ON!
Mr. and Mrs. Heart! I thought you were someone else.
We came because we received a phone call from Mr. Thornwhistle.
You mean the ex Mr. Thornwhistle.
Oh, good gosh, NO! Don't tell me!! He got **divorced** since the last time we talked with him on the phone!??
Do you know what he was calling about? It had something to do with BLAST.
Yes. He and I had made a rather important discovery. Watch what happens when I spray this shirt with Blast.
Well, at least it **lives up** to its **name.**
And the claim on the can. It did **loosen** the dirt from that soiled collar.
As well as the **collar** from the shirt.
But why?
WOMP!
Someone's been taking the labels from Blast and putting them on aerosol cans of "Mrs. Goldberg's Nitroglycerin".
But what purpose is there in doing **that?** I don't follow.
It doesn't have to, darling. All that matters is that you and I have another set of loonies to chase after.
Maxi.
What hit me?
Forget about it. I want you to do me a favor. Call the **entire population** of Los Angeles and ask them if they bought Blast Spray Cleaner. If they have, get their address and go over to their house and get the bottle. It's very important.
And what are you and Mrs. H gonna do in the meantime?
Get some **sleep!** After all, Maxi, it **IS** 4 a.m. in the morning.

Shall we get a little shut-eye?
Why not? But first, my darling, I have to brush my teeth.
But before you go. . . here.
Oh, Johnnythin! **A diamond-studded E.T. finger!** I didn't realize they **made** such a thing.
Didn't you read the ET article in this issue?
Not yet. But **why** are you giving it to me?
It's just a little going away present. I'll **miss** you. Hurry back from the **bathroom** soon.
Mr. H, am I disturbing you? I **finished** calling all the people in L.A. like you wanted.
And what did you find out?
We should get a **push-button phone.** That rotary dial **hurts** your finger like anything after the 7 millionth call.
FINGER STUCK IN PHONE!
Good work, Maxi. I wonder what's keeping Janitor? She's been gone for over 4½ minutes. I'd better go and check.
Maxi!!
Oh my gosh!
What are you "oh-my-goshing" about?
I was reacting to what you were about to say—that they **kidnapped** Mrs. H.
How did you know?
There's **three** things you can be sure of in life—**death, taxes** and that **Mrs. H. gets kidnapped** in 9 out of 10 of our shows.
But how are we going to find her?
Aren't there any clues?
None. There's no fingerprints, no footprints, no cigarette butts, no fingernail clippings—only this note written on "Lorna's Saunas" stationery.
Why not try there?
Brilliant idea. Get the car, Maxi.
I hope Janitor is all right. I miss her so much. And these small reminders of her only make it worse.
SOBBING IN BACK SEAT OF CAR!
SOB!
SOB!
Perhaps you shouldn't have taken the Mrs. H-Inflate-A-Doll along. It's more than **any** man can. . .
Maxi, I think someone is following us.
I don't see anyone.
Make a sharp right.

Now jump that mailbox.
Mr. H, this is a **Rolls Royce**—not **General Lee** from the Dukes of Hazzard.
Right...Well, forget about it anyway. We weren't really being followed. I goofed. It was just a dog chasing the car.
You'll do **anything** to sneak a little action into this show.
U.S. MAIL
HALT
ARF! ARF! ARF!
We're here. Now what?
Just lift your arms up real slow and follow me inside.
Ah. Ah. Ah. You forgot to say "Simon Says"!
Maxi, I didn't say that. This lug did.
Move!
Only if you tell me where my wife is.
She's in there.
Oh my gosh! Janitor! In a drum!
Oh, darling. Are you all right? I miss you.
Is that you Johnnythin? I'm **so** miserable.
Wait dear. This'll **cheer** you up.
Ahhhh! **A new dress!** Thank you.
I figured you hadn't changed in over **10 minutes** and that would brighten your day. How's the food been?
Awful, dear. The toast was cold, the coffee was watery... the...
Enough! If you want your wife back, it'll cost you $1,000,000.
ONE MILLION DOLLARS! Do you take **American Express?**
Only cash!
That's ridiculous. Who carries that kind of money around with them in their wallet. I've got maybe **$500,000 tops,** but **not** a million.
Think about it while I go to the washroom.
What a stroke of luck. It gives us time to come up with a plan.
I miss you, darling.
And I miss you. Being apart is like...
Will you knock it off. He's coming back. Follow me.


Now are you ready to...Where are you Mr. Heart? So, you came up with a plan of escapé while I was out of the room. That was very...
Johnnythin! **NOW!** He's looking away! Throw something at him!
TROWIN' MAXI OFFA DA RAMP!
BONK!
Good work, Maxi.
I can never understand why you just don't slug it out like other TV investigators.
And **ruin** my suit?!


Well, now that that's all over with, maybe we'll go to **Paris** tonight for dinner so you can rest up.
But I thought you wanted to go **shopping** for cheese in **Switzerland** tonight.
We'll do that tomorrow. For now, enjoy the welcome home present I got for you—the **seal fur** you wanted. Do you like it?
Oh, yes. Except that when I said I wanted seal fur, I meant made into a **coat**...not still on the **animal.**
Sorry darling. I'll return it. In the meantime, Maxi, could you whip us up something quick—like a Peking Duck, some fresh-picked Norwegian beans—you can use the jet to get them—and also a...
Sorry guys, but you'll have to make it yourself. I've **had it** with all the work.


All right. I'll get you help in the kitchen. I'll buy you a La Machine.
That's nice, but besides the work, what's getting to me even more is all the smoochie-kootchie, lovey-dovey small talk. I can't **take** it anymore!!!
OK, leave if you want. But where will you go?
To a household where I'm **sure** I'll never hear such yucky talk again.
I've accepted a job with the **Jeffersons.**
Louise, you take that dress **back** or I'll **rap** you in the mouth.
Just **try** it little guy!
Isn't the arguing **wonderful?!**
TH'END

Anyone can point out the problems of modern life—like cars that won't start and video tape players that chew up the tape instead of recording shows like they should—but who, we ask you, has the nerve (and the expertise) to offer you the solutions to these frustrations. No, it's not Ann Landers, but us. And they're all here as we now explore those

SOLUTIONS TO EVERYDAY FRUSTRATIONS

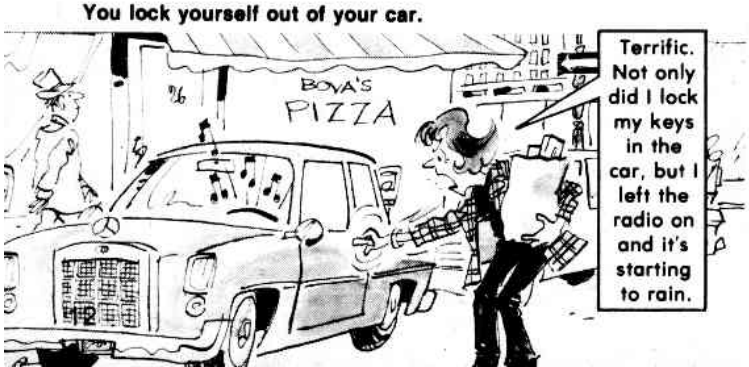
You make a date. And only seconds before you're about to pick her up, she cancels.

True, you can't force her to go out with you, but if she's made a date and broken it, then she might do it again. So, the only noble thing you can do is warn the world.

You play a new video game only to find that your final score is two.

To prevent this from happening again, you should buy all the "How To Win" video books and practice every second you have.

You lock yourself out of your car.



The only cure is to have the number handy of someone who can help you get into your car in 3 seconds flat.

You study all night for a big test and are prepared for the first time in your life when what should happen...

What can you do?

You don't get the attention you deserve after slaving away at a project. For instance you make a dress for a wedding and during the reception all you hear is...

Sure you like other compliments, but when you want people to notice the one thing you worked hard at, there's only one sensible thing to do.

You buy an item in a store and when you get it home discover it's not complete.

The only cure for this is to have the salesman open everything up and test it before you take it home.

And then there's riding the bus every morning, but never being able to sit because it's slightly crowded.

The cure for this involves the help of a friend.

MORE BELIEVE IT OR NOTS

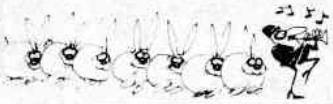
While studying at Oxford University, famous astrologer, Isaac Newton discovers there are more heavenly bodies in the girls' dormitory than there are in the sky. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

While playing on the streets of Rome, a group of school children were attacked by a head of lettuce. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

Rome, Italy. During a 1949 concert, violinist Silas S. Golden had his instrument literally stolen "right from under his nose" —but didn't realize it until the concert was over! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

To avoid paying the salaries of professional lifeguards, the mayor of Laguna Beach, California has erected a twenty-foot robot trained in the art of lifesaving. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

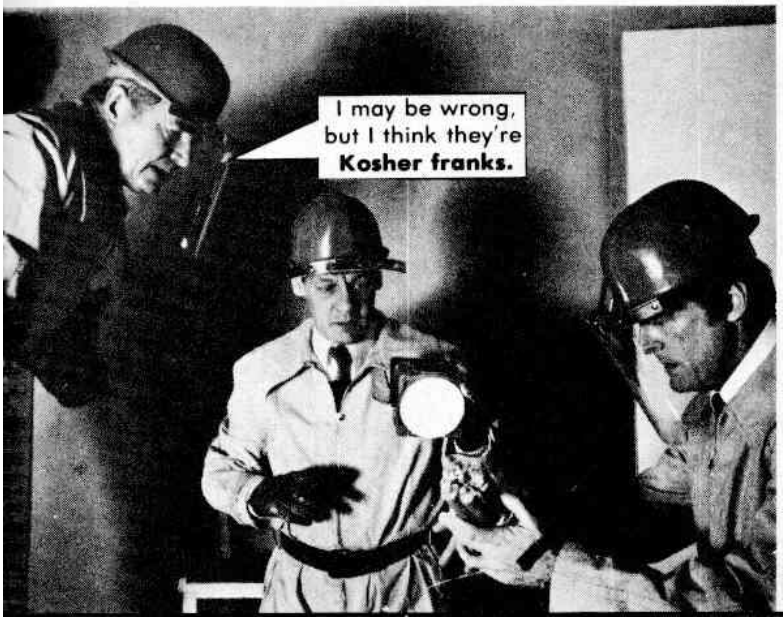
Due to the energy crisis and a drastic drop in drive-in attendance, theatre owner Matt Tinay introduces the world's first daytime walk-in theatre. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



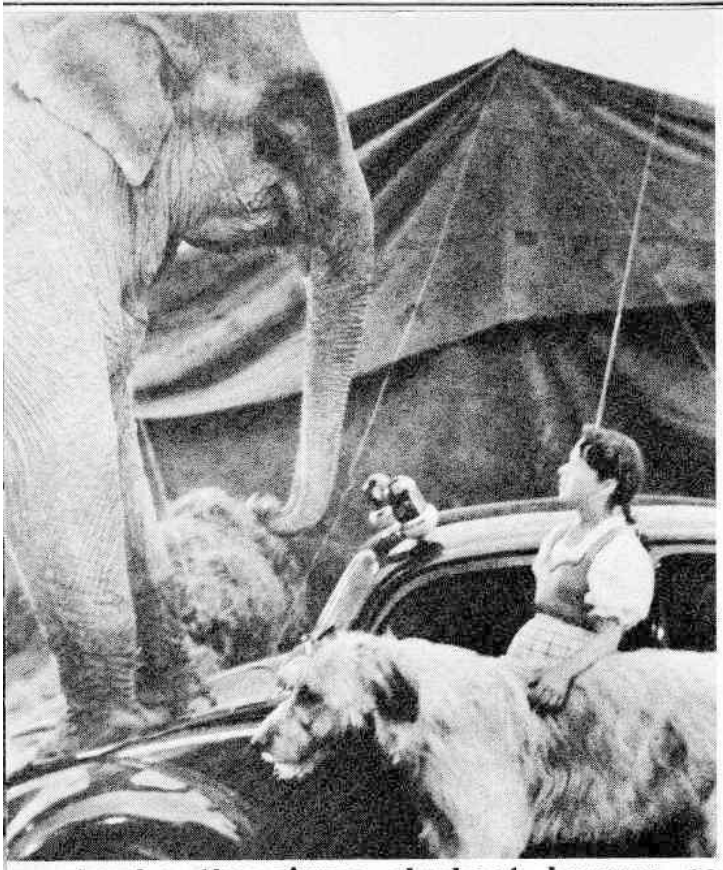
On October 28th, palm reader Madame Renee predicted that Mrs. Jane Fuller would soon have a bad case of poison ivy —and only one day later she did! ('cause Madame Renee gave it to her) BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

According to a recent study conducted by the Harvard Medical School, 99% of all the people alive today will be dead by the year 2095! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

On July 17, 1955 three English archaeologists unearthed a pack of Oscar Myer hot-dogs from a 3,000 year-old Egyptian tomb, yet they were still fresh enough to eat! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



Tax Collector I. Drops has the power to see right through closed doors! (But has to smash the windows first.) BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



Jumbo the circus elephant became so jealous upon hearing that Volkswagen built a car with a trunk bigger than his that he squashed it! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

Osgood Asnew of West Germany has invented a washer that not only washes your clothes while you're still wearing them, but even spits you out as soon as they're clean. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

March 28, 1698. Hans Down of Switzerland builds the world's biggest kite, but needs over a dozen townsfolk to help reel it back in. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

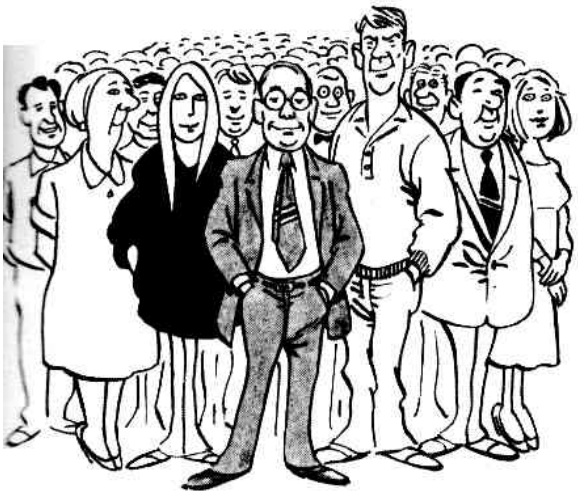
Stunt rider Shannon Doah of Houston, Texas was able to leap off his horse backwards onto the roof of the town saloon! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

CRACKED has noticed, while thumbing through some of its other competitors (like Time, Cosmo and The Readers Digest) that they often include quizzes and tests where people can evaluate a certain aspect of themselves. The quizzes are often inaccurate, complicated and dumb and not recognized by any scientific bodies. But people love them. Well, we figured our readers deserved the same dumb, inaccurate and unscientific features as all those other magazines and that's why, this issue, we're including a self-evaluation quiz that asks

HOW POPULAR ARE YOU?

SECTION I

Approximately how many friends do you have?



(A) A lot

(B) A few

(C) Not too many

What does it take to get people to come to a party you are throwing?

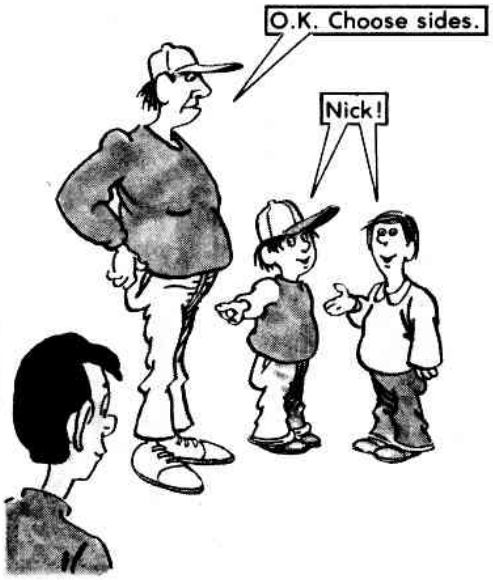
(A) No coaxing at all

(B) A little coaxing

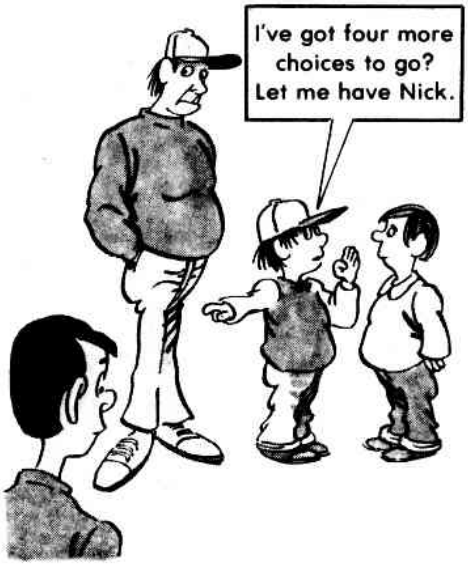
(C) A lot of coaxing

When it comes to choosing up sides for a team, how long does it take before you are picked?

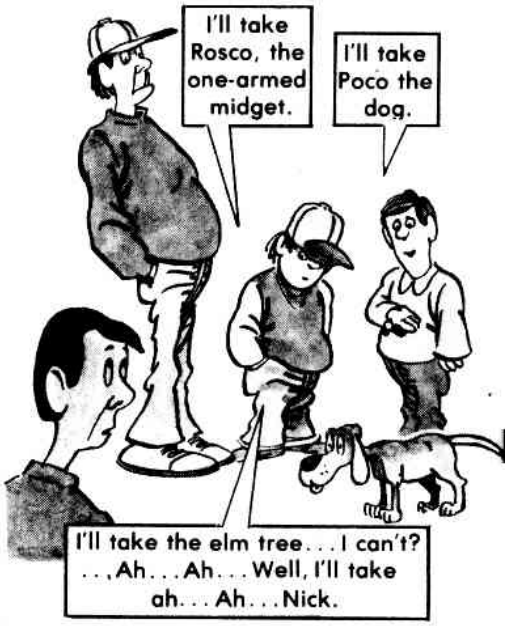
(A) Not too long



(B) A little long



(C) A very long time



SECTION II

When having a conversation with friends, which subjects do you feel most comfortable discussing?

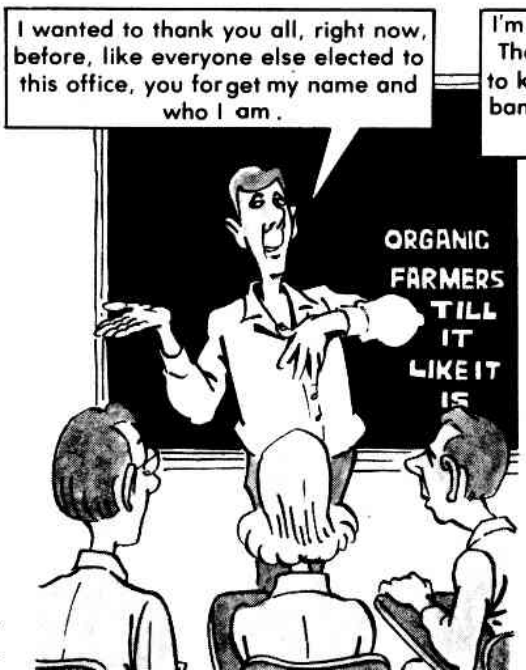
- ☐ Rock music
- ☐ Video games
- ☐ Politics
- ☐ Dating
- ☐ Sports
- ☐ Economics
- ☐ Pets
- ☐ Food recipes
- ☐ Auto mechanics
- ☐ Weaving
- ☐ Q-tip construction
- ☐ Bathroom cleanser comparisons
- ☐ Proper toaster maintenance
- ☐ Slipcover remodeling
- ☐ Lintball collecting

SECTION III

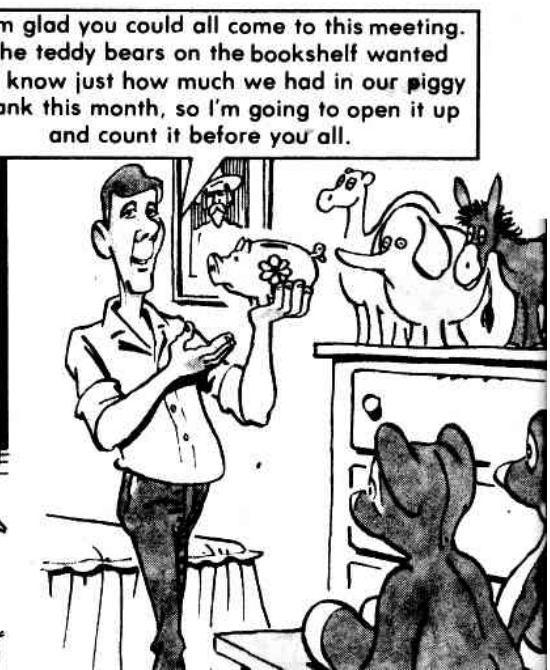
To date, what is the highest office you have ever been elected to?

(A) President of your school

(B) Vice-president of your class



(C) Treasurer of your room



When it comes to social engagements, how far in advance do you have to book things?

(A) Very long

(B) Not too long

(C) Not long at all

If you could hear what your friends were saying about you, would it be . . .

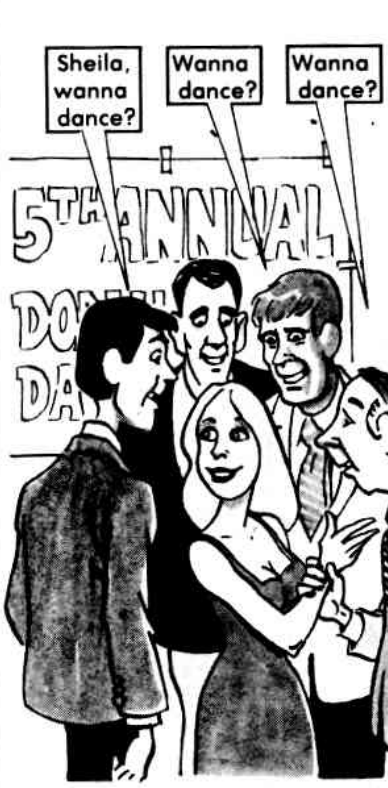
(A)

(B)

(C)

At a party, which person best reflects you?

(A)



(B)

(C)

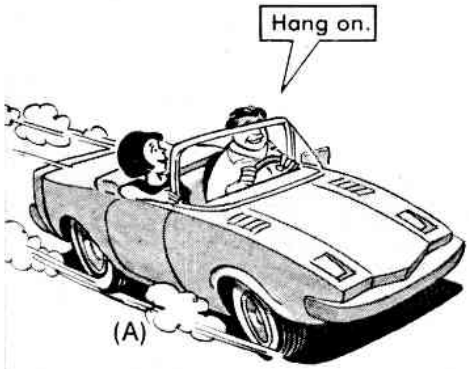
It is a snowy, winter night. There is a warm fire glowing in your house and a female friend calls up and says "Let's do something". Which of these fun things would you rather do?

(A) Have a nice cozy dinner before the fire?

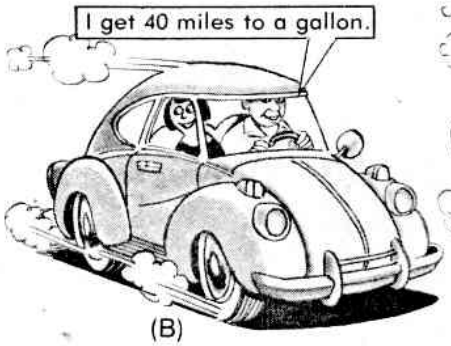
(B) Build a snowman?

(C) Put out the fire and clean the chimney now that you've got help.

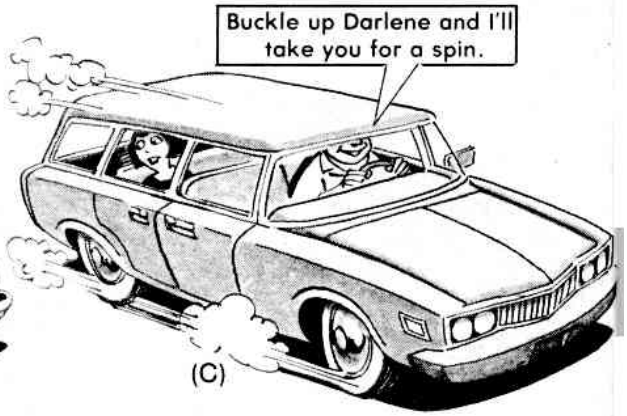
Which of these cars appeals to you most?



(A)



(B)



(C)

In which of the following situations do you think you'd have the best time?

(A)

(B)

SCORING

Now, let's see how popular you are. Tally up your score.

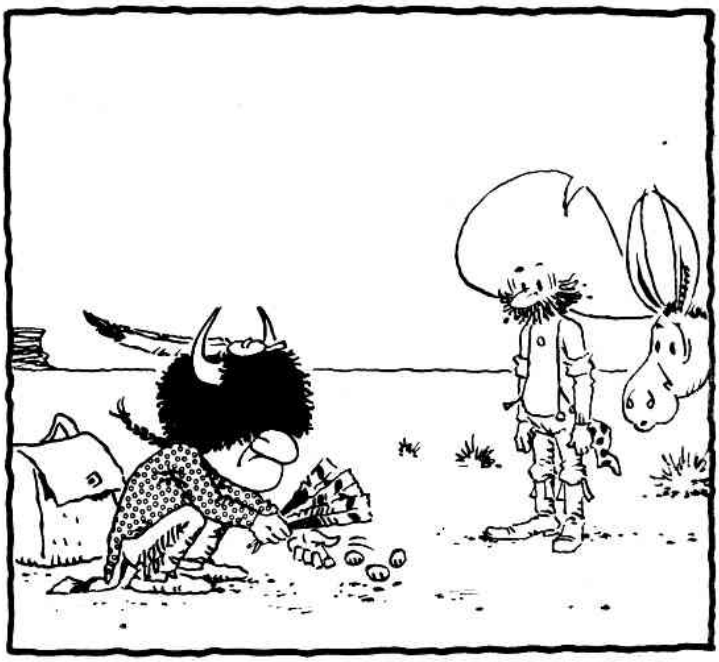
SECTION I
Score 1 for (A), 2 for (B), and 3 for (C)

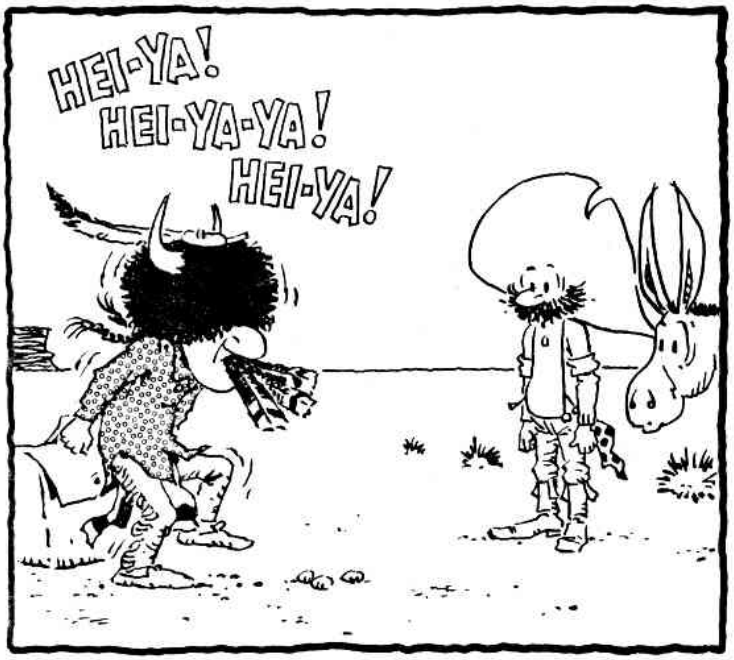
SECTION II
Score 1 for each checked in first column, 2 for each checked in 2nd and 3 for each checked in 3rd . . . .

SECTION III
Score 1 for each (A) answer, 2 for each (B) and 3 for each (C)

FINAL SCORE
11 or less——you are very popular and we'd really like to know you.
12-20——you have your moments and probably do all right.
21-30——O.K., so we all can't be Mr. Party and have lots of friends.
31 and over——There's a lot to be said about solitude.

SAGE BRUSH



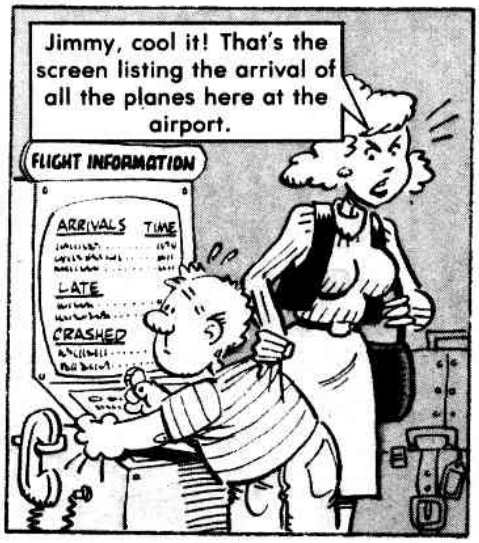


TH'END

CRACKED is aware that many of our readers like playing video games. However we've also noticed that some of you may be going a little bit too far in your enthusiasm. That's why we've put together the following warning signs.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR WHEN...

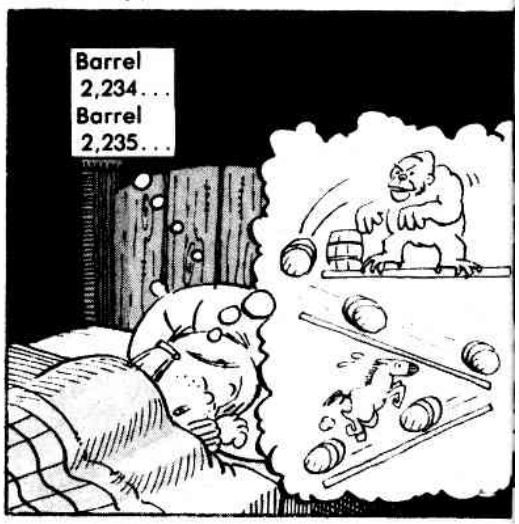
You try to drop quarters into anything that has a TV screen.



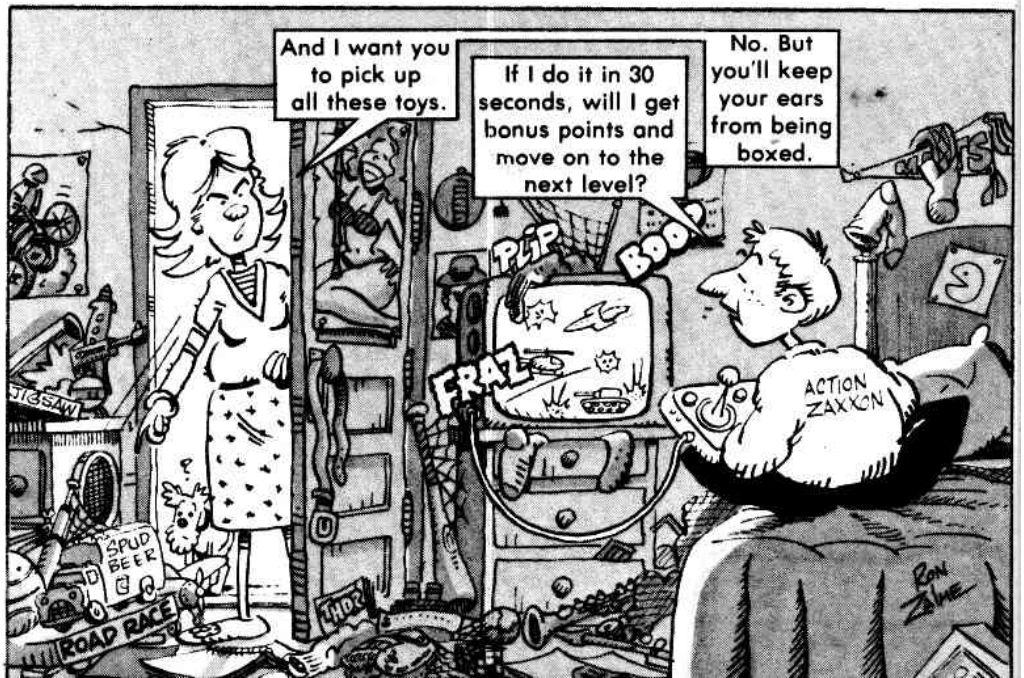
You begin eating your food in strange ways.

You name your children things like...

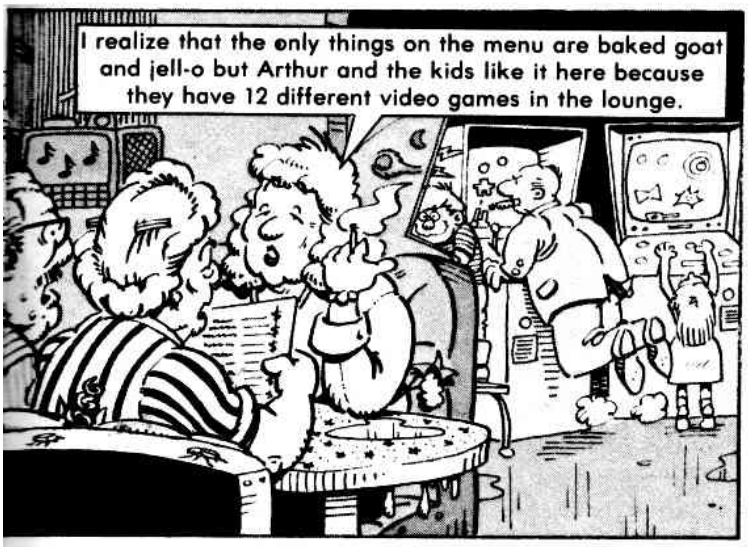
You lull yourself to sleep counting not sheep, but



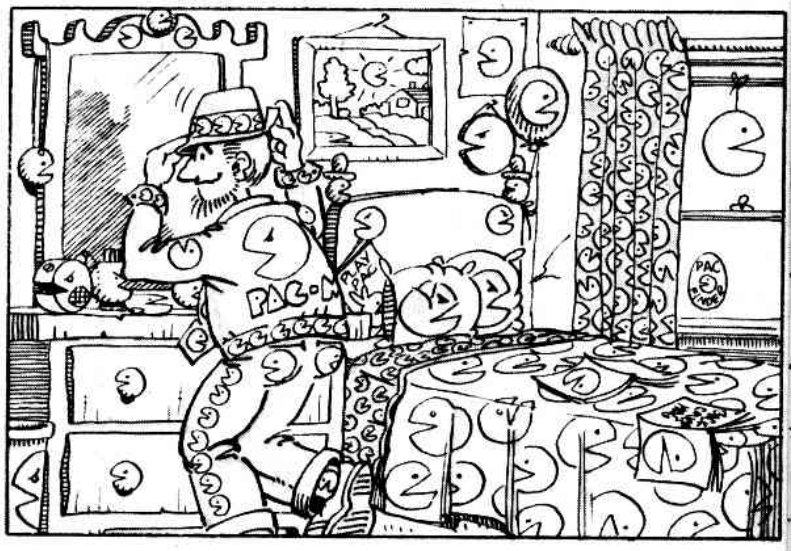
You think video in everything you do.



You choose a restaurant, not because of the food, but because of what they have in the lounge.



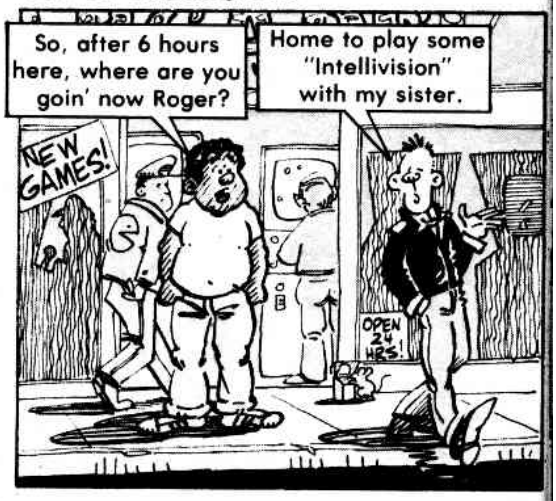
You own every towel, notebook, pillowcase and piece of clothing that Pac Man's face is on.



You can't stop playing even during important occasions.

You cash all your paychecks a certain way.

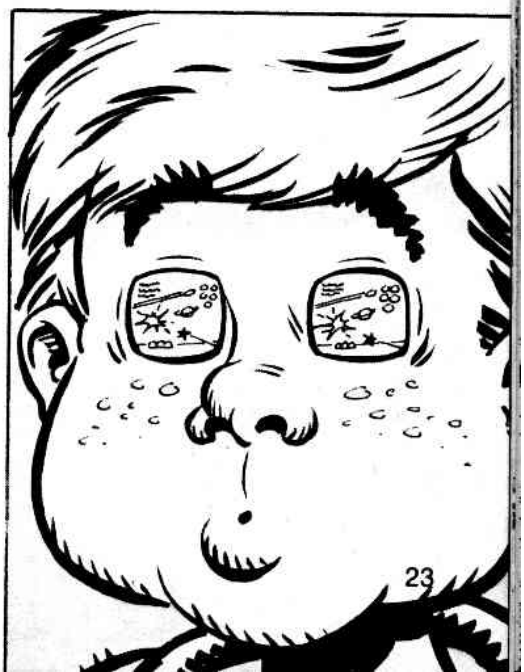
More of your waking hours are spent playing these electronic gadgets than on anything else.



You see violence as the only solution to a problem.

You begin talking in strange speech patterns.

You have a certain look in your eye.



Ever notice that what you learn in school doesn't always apply to real life? It seems CRACKED is still the only place to turn to when you want to know those:

TRUE FACTS

THEY NEVER TEACH YOU IN SCHOOL

GEOGRAPHY

The best way to feel safe in a strange city — is to turn off the news report!

There isn't a place on earth that doesn't serve the "World's Best Coffee"!

NUTRITION

Fast food restaurants — aren't!

. . . and people who eat "health food" — don't look so well!

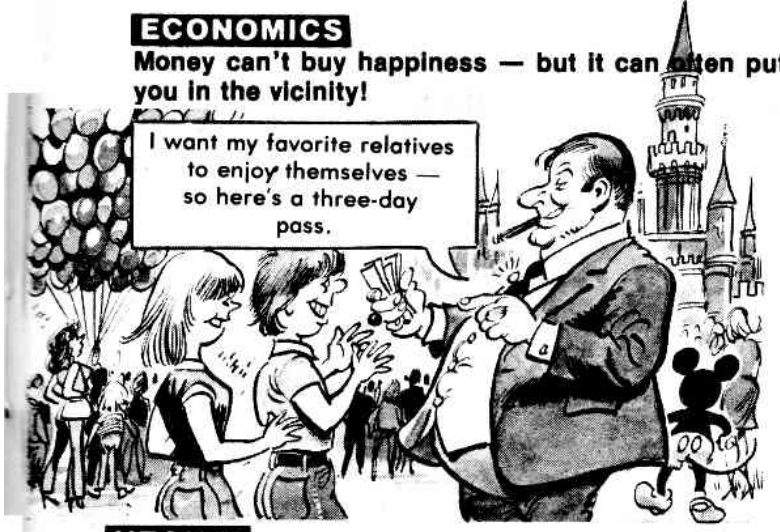
You know food is really ethnic when it gives you heartburn—before you finish eating!

POLITICS

The things you threw the last official out of office for — are the things you'll miss in the one you elected!

ECONOMICS

Money can't buy happiness — but it can often put you in the vicinity!

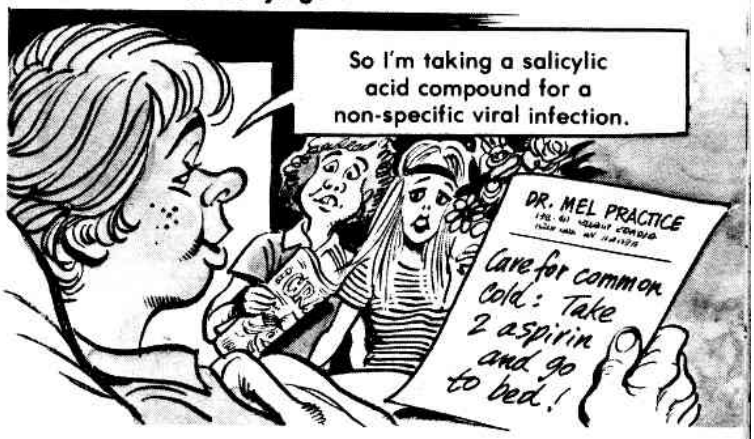


No matter how hard you try to get a bargain — you wind up paying the retail price in the end!

HEALTH

The difference between a sport and an exercise — is that we convince ourselves that a sport is fun!

You can get more sympathy when you're sick if you use a lot of medical jargon!



ANIMAL BEHAVIOR

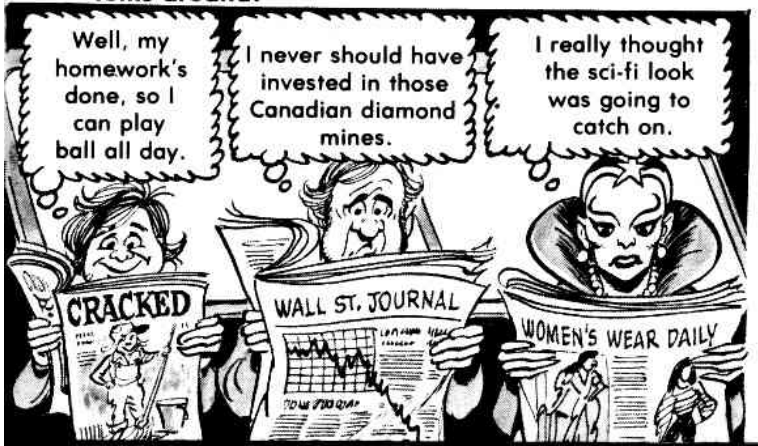
Pigeons are the only birds whose native habitat is statues!

MUSIC APPRECIATION

Any music that you don't enjoy — sounds all alike!

ARTS AND LITERATURE

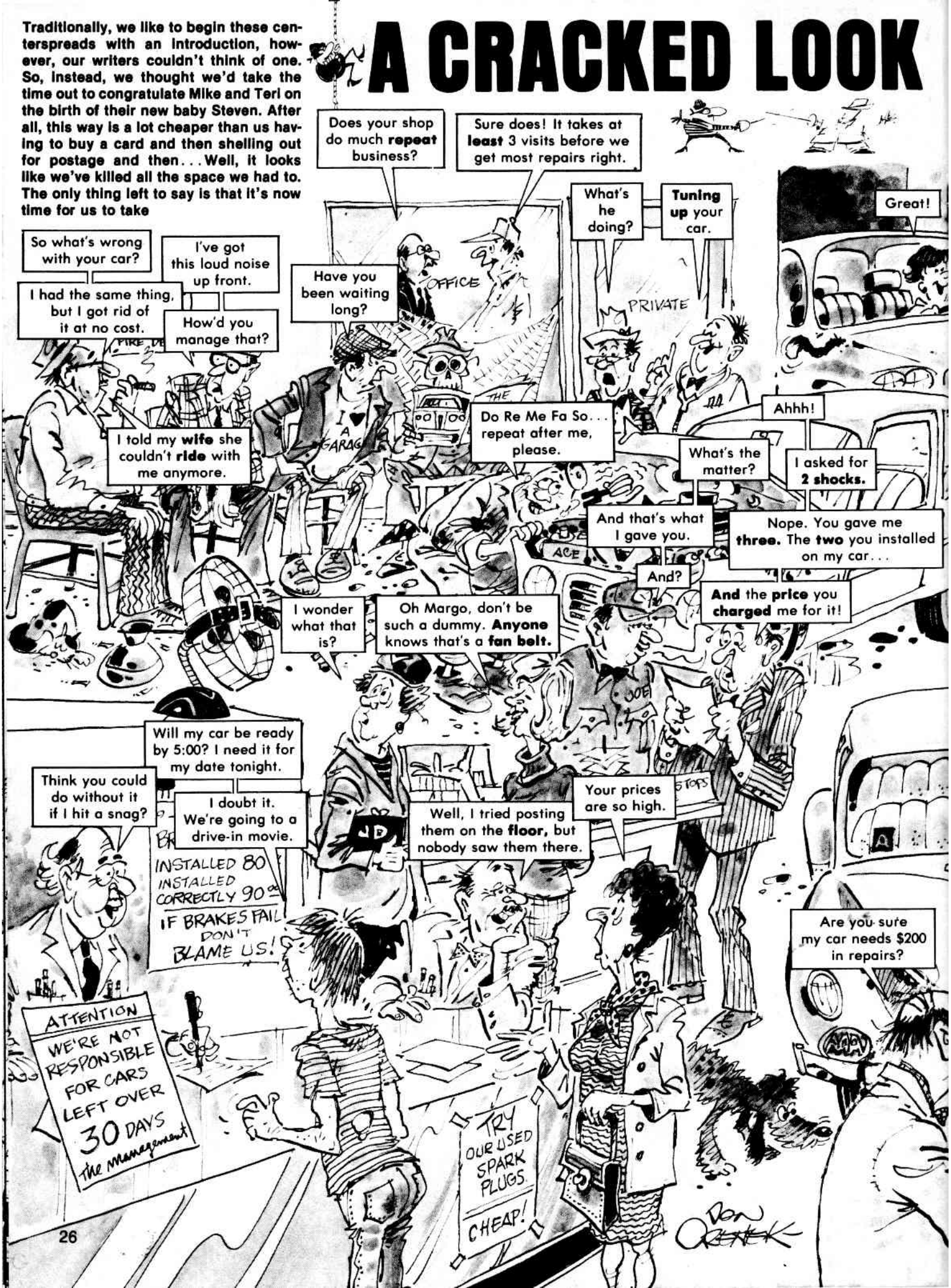
Despite our name, CRACKED readers are the sanest folks around!



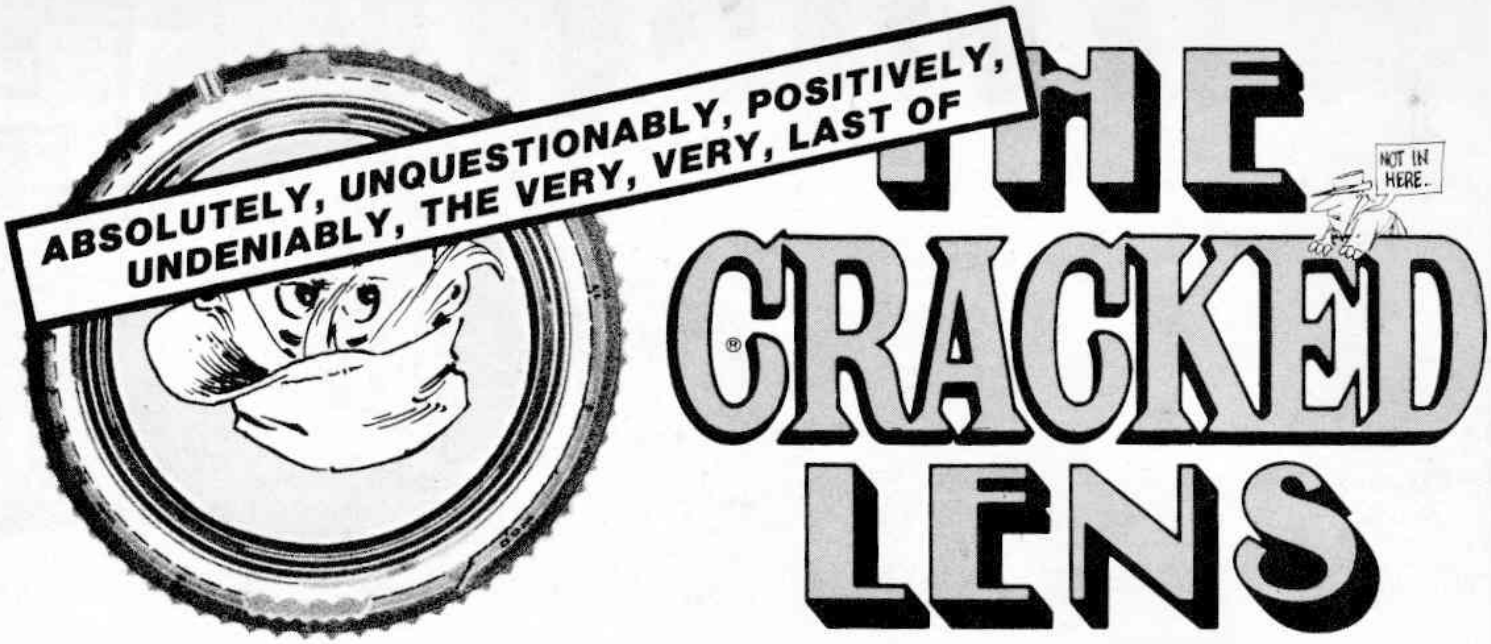
. . . We can't, however, always say the same for our staff!

A CRACKED LOOK

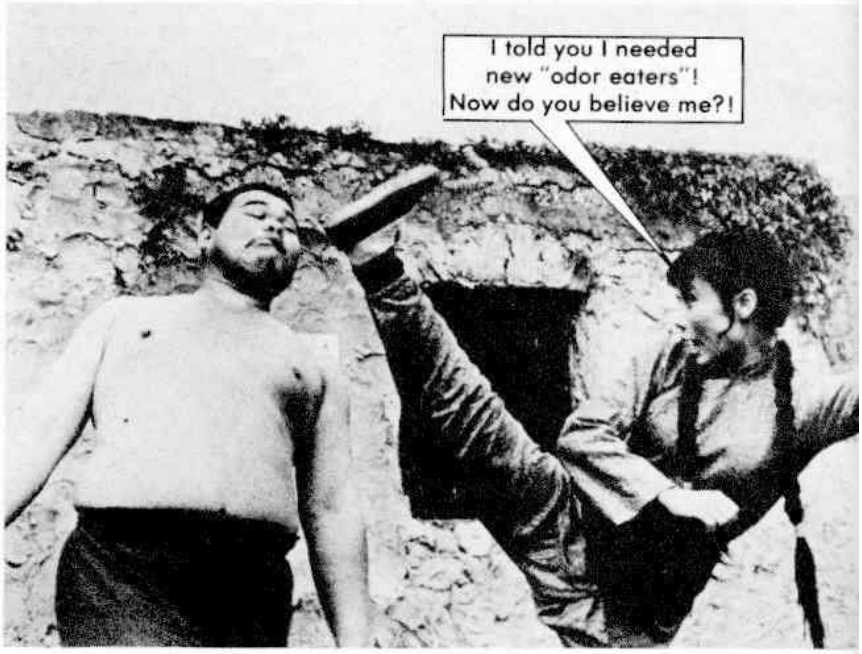
Traditionally, we like to begin these centerspreads with an introduction, however, our writers couldn't think of one. So, instead, we thought we'd take the time out to congratulate Mike and Teri on the birth of their new baby Steven. After all, this way is a lot cheaper than us having to buy a card and then shelling out for postage and then. . . Well, it looks like we've killed all the space we had to. The only thing left to say is that it's now time for us to take

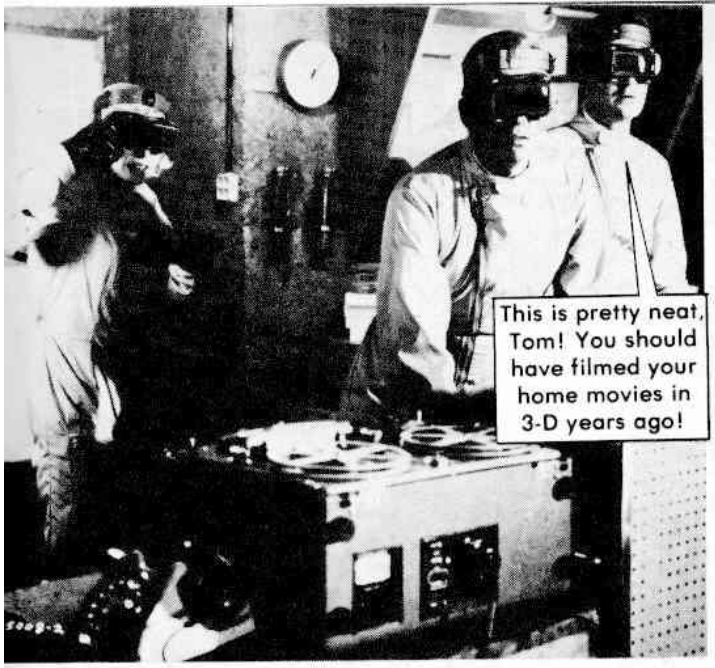


AT AN AUTO REPAIR GARAGE

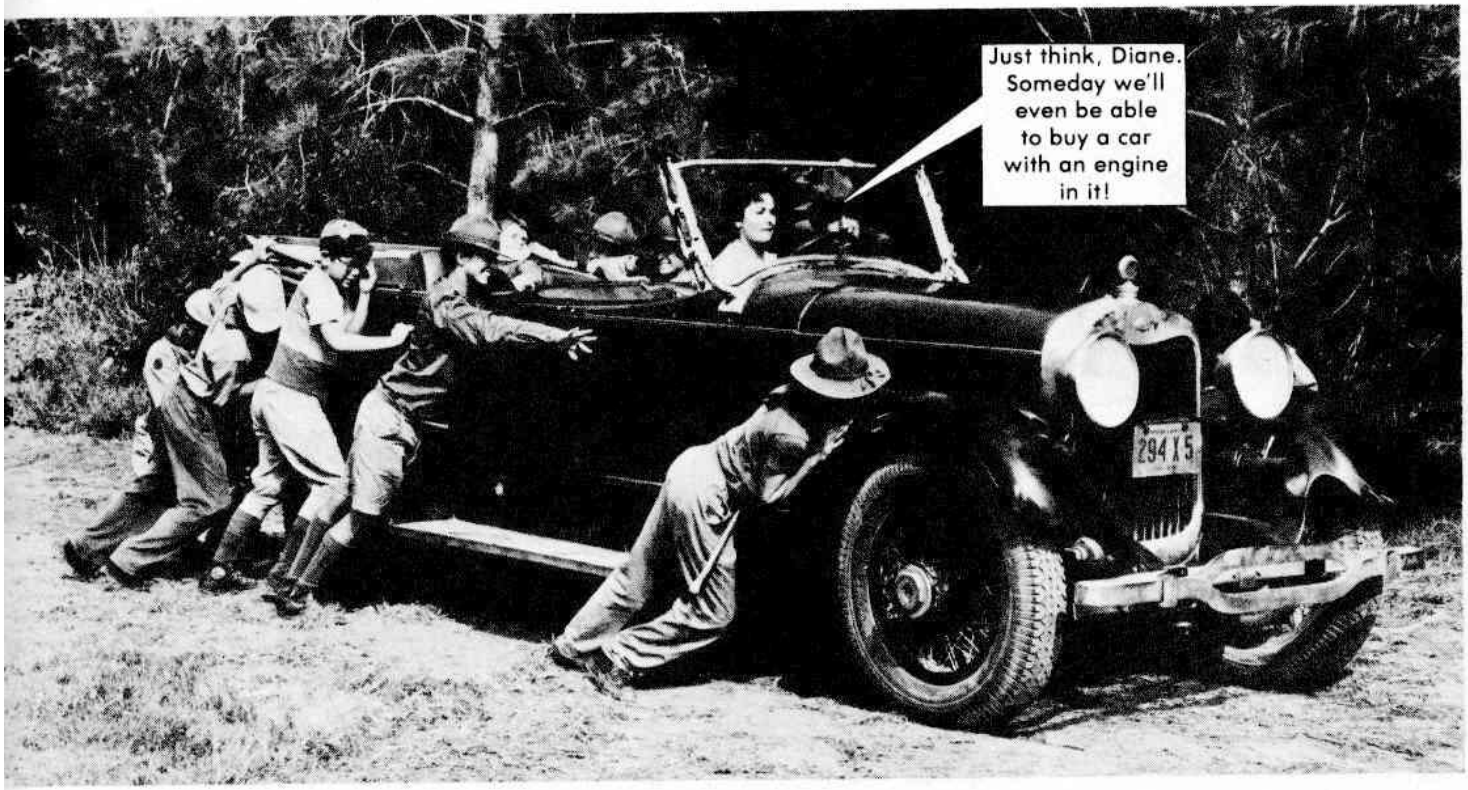


(and we really, really mean it this time, for sure!) Part XVII



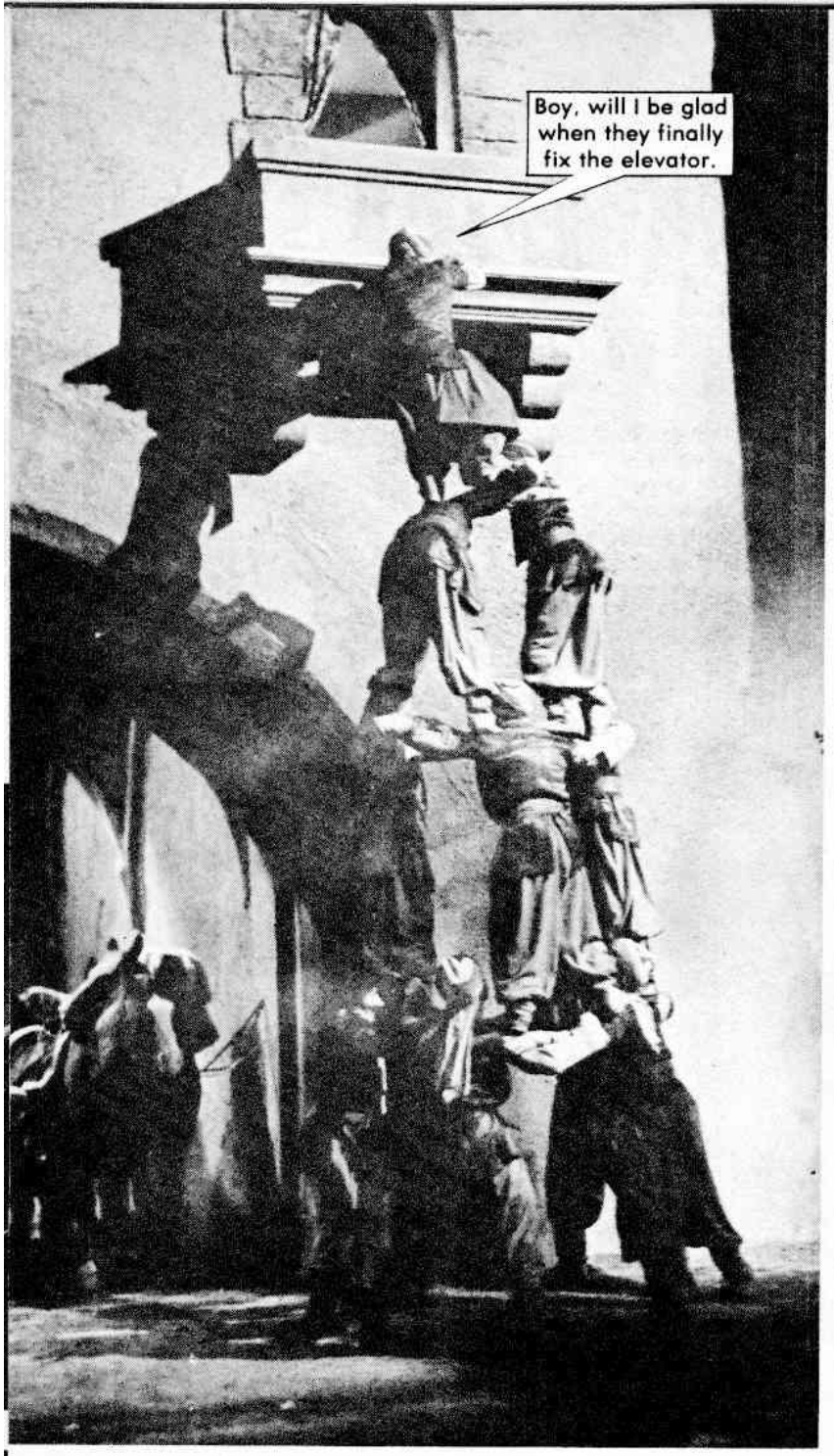

This is pretty neat, Tom! You should have filmed your home movies in 3-D years ago!

We really wish you'd start using the front door, Leon. We're getting tired of you digging up our floors all the time.


Just think, Diane. Someday we'll even be able to buy a car with an engine in it!
294 X 5

Did anyone ever tell you, you have beautiful bugs in your hair?

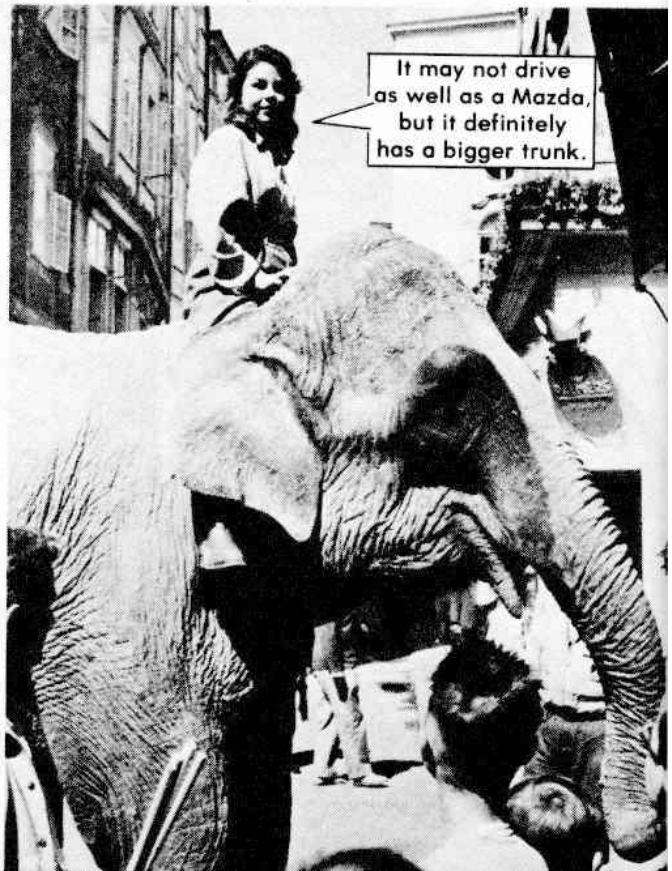
Yes, it's very nice. But I gave up wearing necklaces years ago.


Boy, will I be glad when they finally fix the elevator.

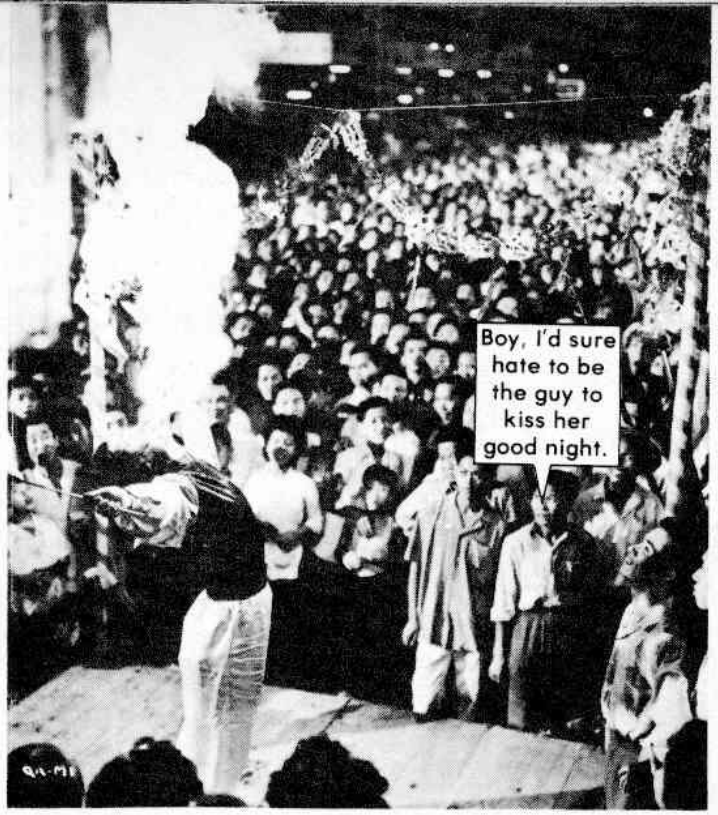
No wonder I'm so short! This is shortening bread!

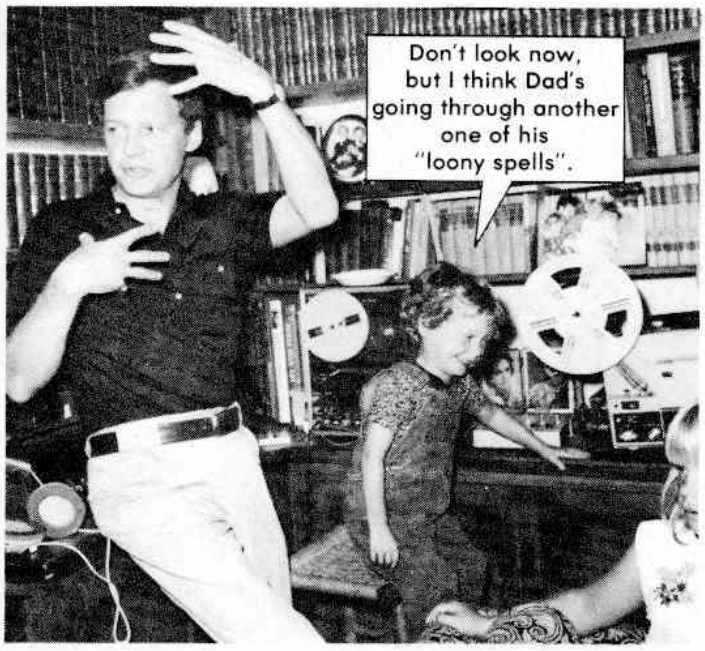
He says he's from Turkey.

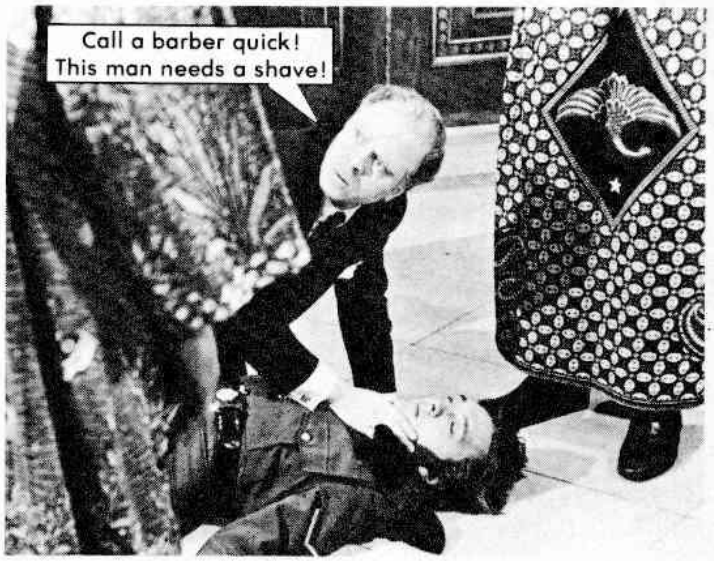
I must admit, you do have a point there.

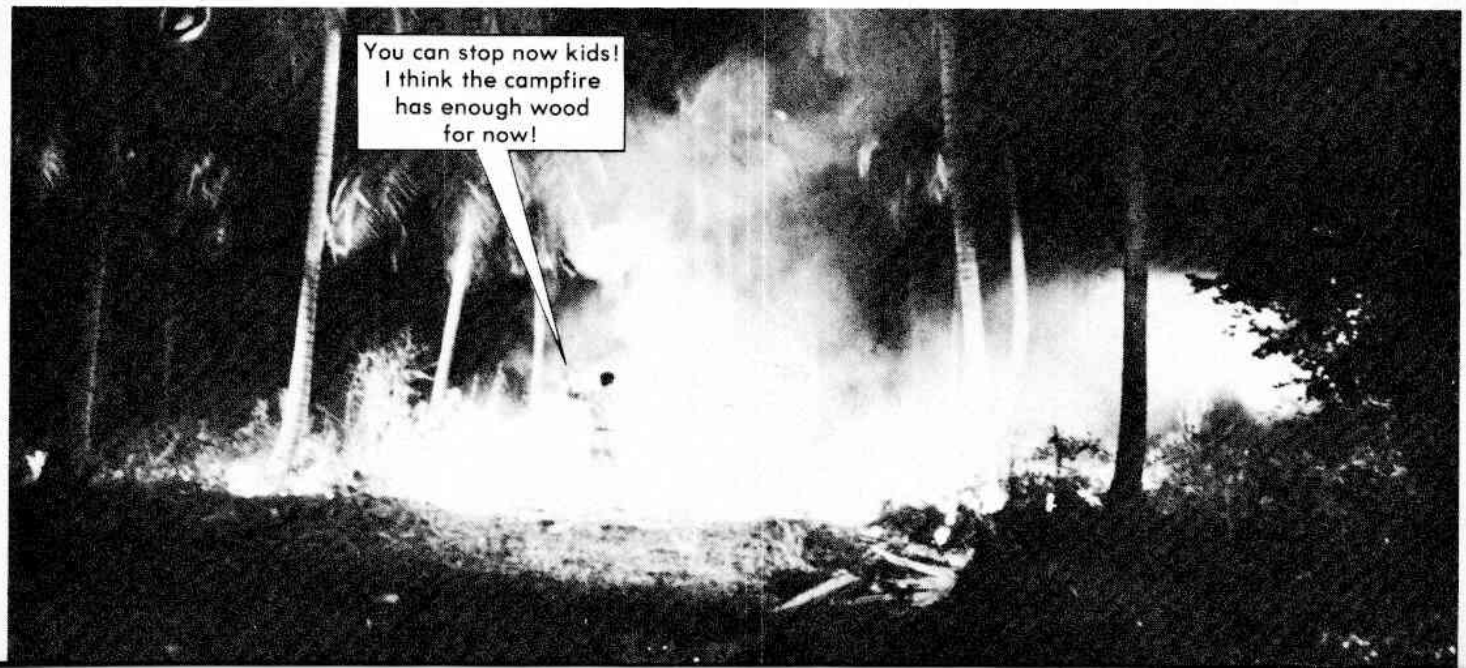

It may not drive as well as a Mazda, but it definitely has a bigger trunk.

Thank you Glenda. It really is wonderful-- but I think you forgot the cake.


Boy, I'd sure hate to be the guy to kiss her good night.


Don't look now, but I think Dad's going through another one of his "loony spells".


Call a barber quick! This man needs a shave!


You can stop now kids! I think the campfire has enough wood for now!

Have you ever gotten stuck on a date with a person who can't utter anything but old dating cliches? Of course you have. But what you haven't had is the ammunition to retaliate to those dating cliches. Well fear no more, because CRACKED is bringing you . . .

RETALIATIONS TO DATING CLICHES

Can you read my mind?
I could if you had one.

I'd like to be stranded on a deserted island with you—what would you like?
I'd like to be rescued!
ALL SEATS $5.00
NOW PLAYING

After spending all that money on dinner, don't I get something?
Yeah, indigestion.

I told my parents that you're a nice guy.
I lied to my parents about you too.

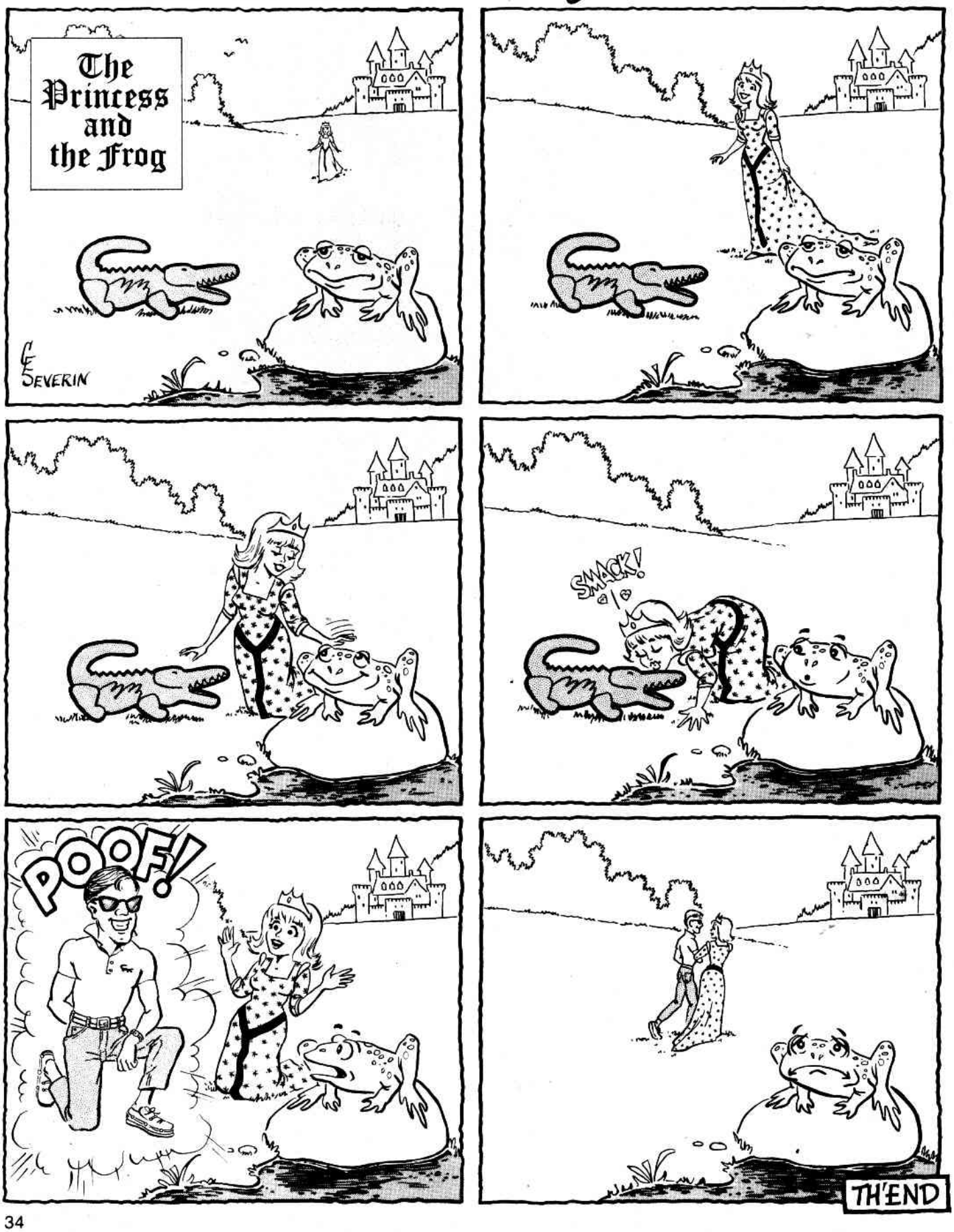
I never thought I could get a girl like you.
You thought right.

I usually hate first dates.
Me too, and this is no exception!
McDonald's
HAMBURGERS

I just want to be friends.
That's too bad, I was hoping we could be enemies.

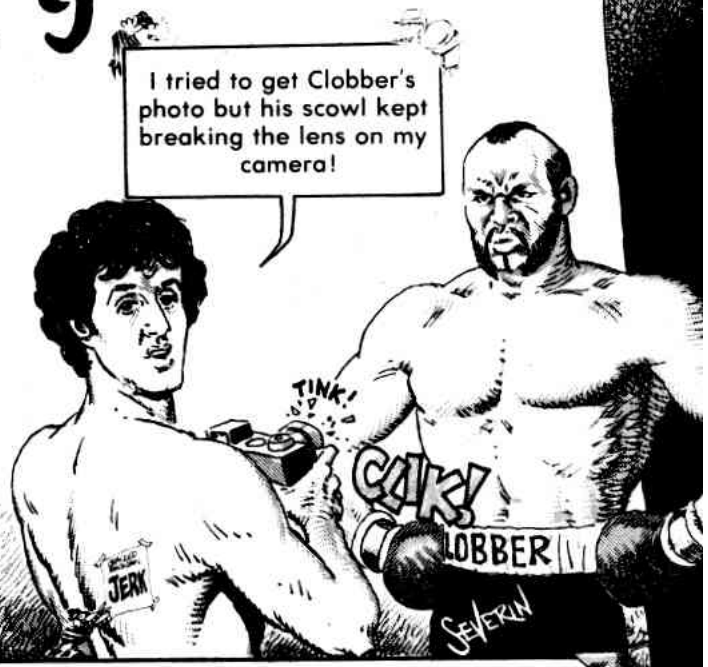
Would you still like me if I weren't rich?
Sure, but I wouldn't go out with you.

MOD Fairy Tales

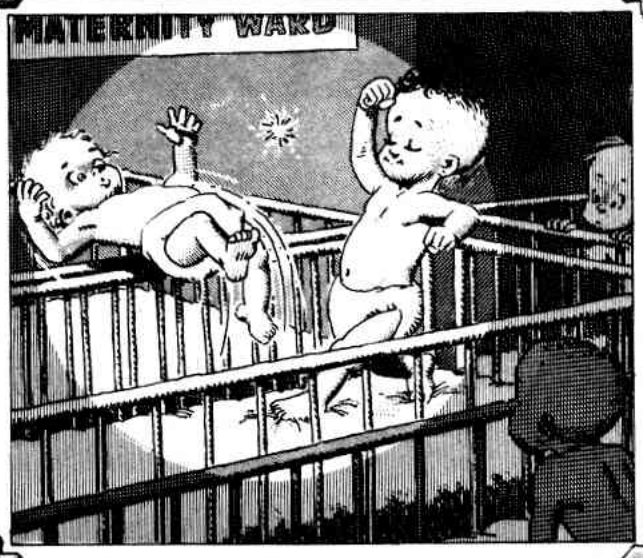


Rocky's Scrapbook

...and boy did I have scraps!

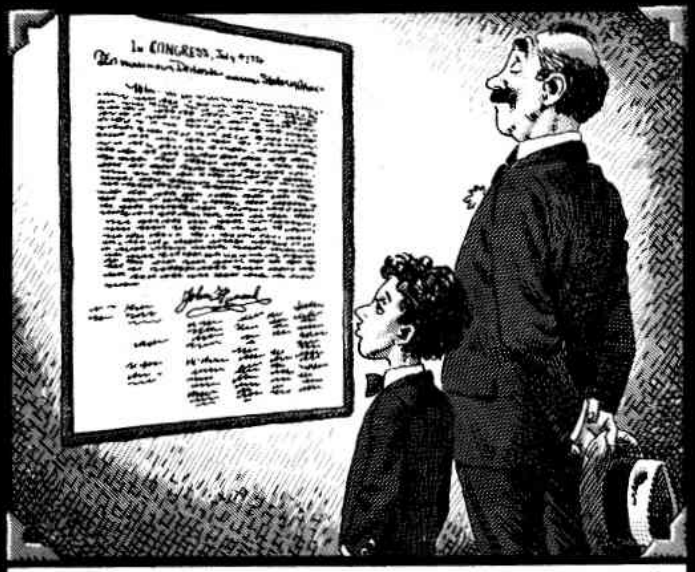


I take my first punch like a man...and the doc finds out my head isn't the only hard part about me.



I win my very first fight by a kayo...even though she outweighed me by nine ounces!

My first suitcase. . . I never wanted to travel anywhere 'cause I thought everywhere else was just like Philadelphia!

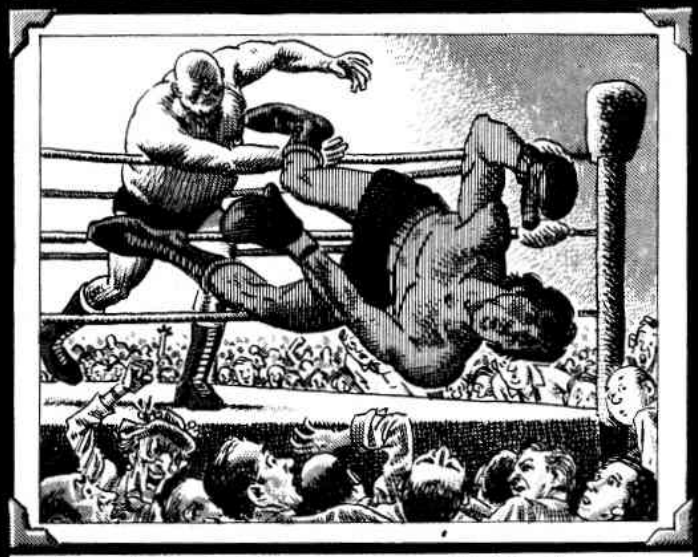


My Uncle Patsy shows me Philadelphia's collection of famous autographs. . . I wonder how many kayos this John Hancock had!

When I started boxing I didn't get no respect. I think maybe my first manager had something to do with that.

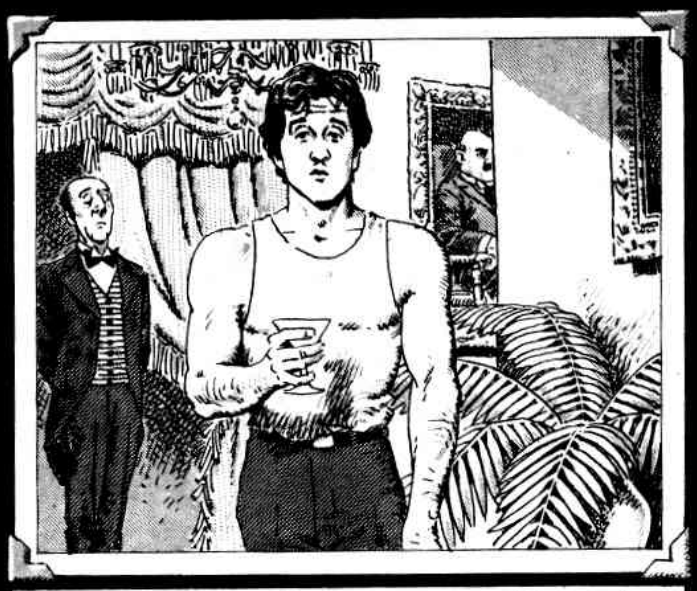
My first fights were rough. The only times I remember being on my feet was when they played the National Anthem.

Me and my good friend Dean Martin. . . we're both holding up our favorite belts.



Me and Thunderblips put on an exhibition bout for charity. Most wrestlers like to throw fights. This one was different. . . he liked to throw fighters.

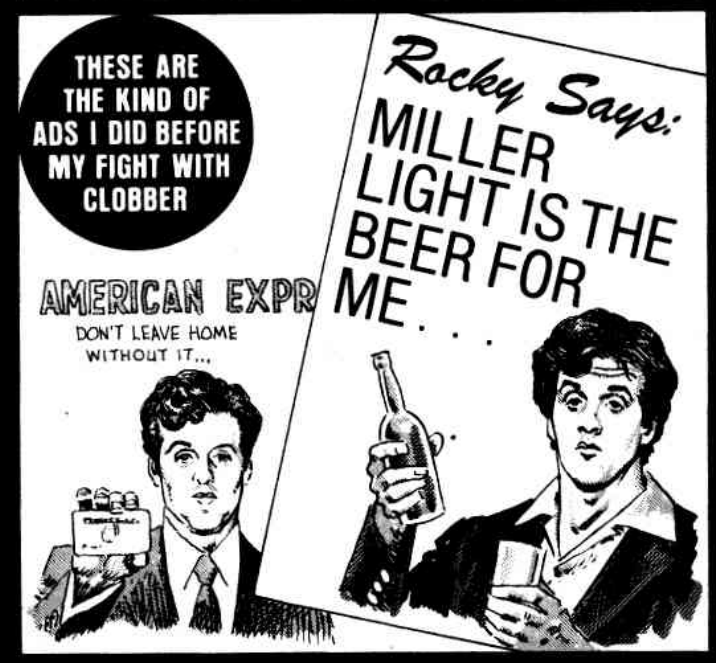
Here I am when I was a big know-nothing rube from Philly...



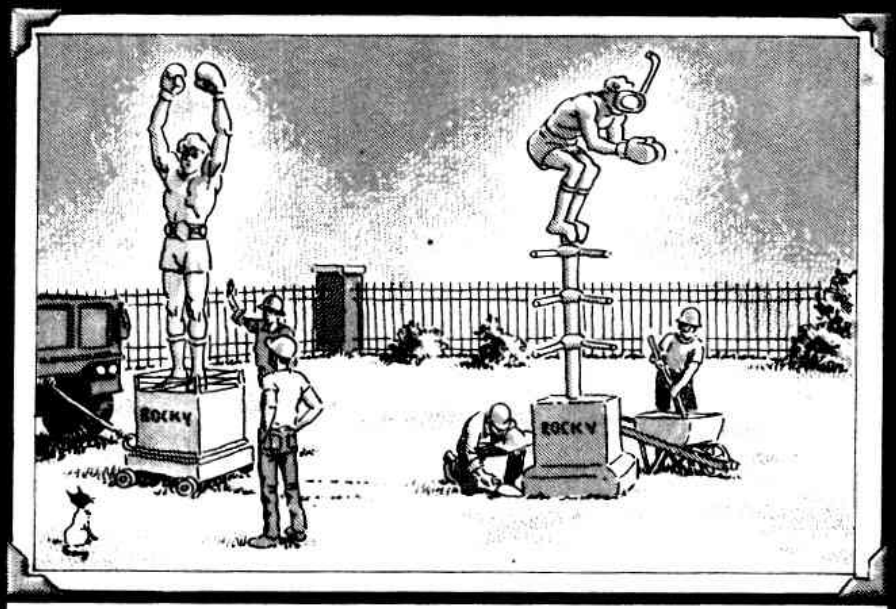
Here I am now — the new, suave, sophisticated champion from Beverly Hills.

My first fight with Clobber Bang — I tell my corner not to throw in the towel.

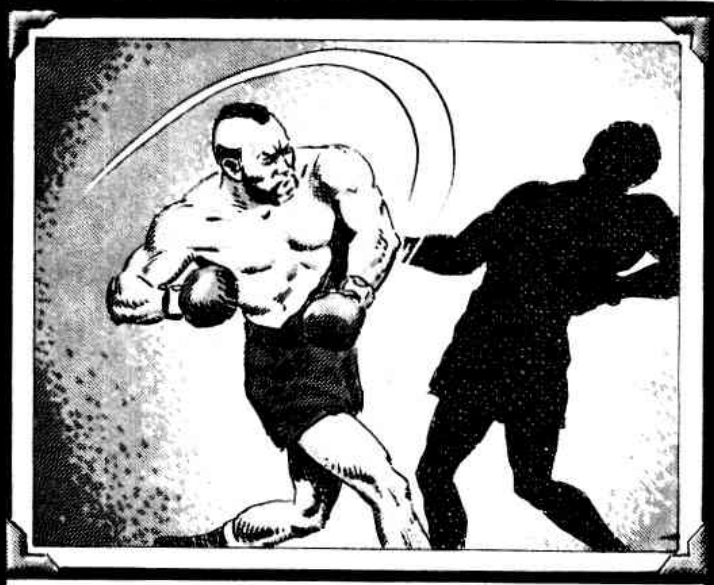
...I prefer something softer.



Boy! Did I hurt after my first fight with Clobber. . . I hurt even more when my wife said she thought my looks had been improved.



After I lose my fight the irate citizens of Philadelphia replace my old statue with a **new** statue.



Clobber Bang was the toughest boxer I ever fought . . . when he shadow boxes he even knocks out his own shadow.

For my second fight with Clobber, my trainer, Apollo, helps me combine black and Italian fighting styles. . . I get to eat spaghetti with chitlins and ham hocks.

My win over Clobber was the happiest moment of my life.

. . . which was quickly followed by the worst moment of my life . . . the IRS puts a lien on my purse for back taxes.

TH'END

In the last few years there has been a new television phenomenon, the P.M. Magazine show. These shows fill our living rooms with happy, simple upbeat stories which are supposed to make us forget all the gore and bad news we see on the news.

Well, we thought it takes a special person to be able to ignore the hypocrisy, horror and harsh realities of the world to host this show. So if you feel you might want to be a P.M. Magazine host, take this simple test to see

ARE YOU P.M. MAGAZINE MATERIAL?

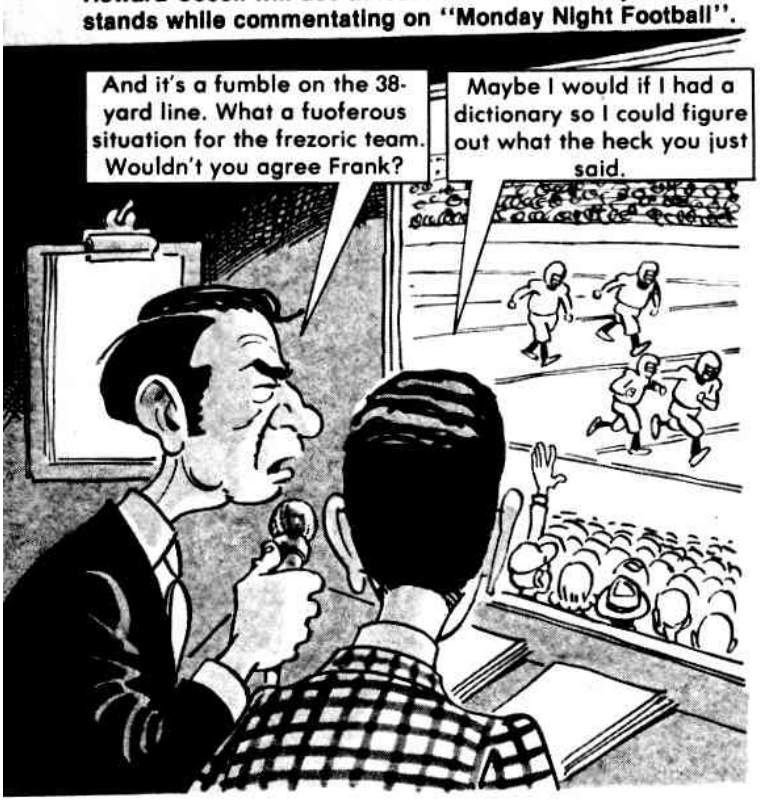
1) Do any of your shirts have little animals on them? Yes/No
2) Do you think natural disasters are cute? Yes/No
3) Is everything in your life "peachy keen"? Yes/No
4) Do you own three things which you could call cuddly? Yes/No
5) Do you feel that if everyone smiled more the world would be a better place to live? Yes/No
6) Do you floss your teeth regularly? Yes/No
7) Every time you see a baby deer, do you think of Bambi? Yes/No
8) Is the comic section the first place you turn to when you get a newspaper? Yes/No
9) Is Ann Landers the second place? Yes/No
10) Were you the only male cheerleader in college? High school? Yes/No

ANSWERS:
If you answered yes to eight or more questions, you may be P.M. material. So run (no, hop, skip and jump) down to your nearest T.V. station. Hurry! Your future may already be past. Cuteness doesn't last forever!!

In this unpredictable, ever-changing world, it seems the only sure bet is that there are no sure bets. We disagree. CRACKED has uncovered some things that you can count on, undoubtedly

IT'S A SURE BET THAT...

Howard Cosell will use at least 35 words nobody understands while commentating on "Monday Night Football".



Ronald Reagan will tell us interest rates are coming down another three times before they actually do.

You'll see E.T. another 12 times before it leaves the theater in your town.

Someone will give you at least one gift with a picture of Pac-Man on it.

Sometime in your life, a tall, dark man will chase after you, just so he can speak to you personally.

You'll lose 25 pounds, but all from the wrong places.

The phone will ring when you're in the least likely position to answer it.

The price of everything you buy in the supermarket will go up at least once before the year is out.

Your mother will do something to make you nuts .

There'll be at least one snag when planning your next vacation.

The one day you find to go skiing, the weather won't cooperate.

Mention the name Richard Nixon in a crowded room and at least half the people will groan.

Desperate for something to watch, you'll turn on a show that you seldom see and...

The one time you're sick from school will be the one day you have a substitute teacher.

Something you need will go on sale 2 days after you buy it.

You'll regret the one piece of chocolate you eat all year.

No matter what you do for it, the plant you really like will never look as healthy as the day you bought it.

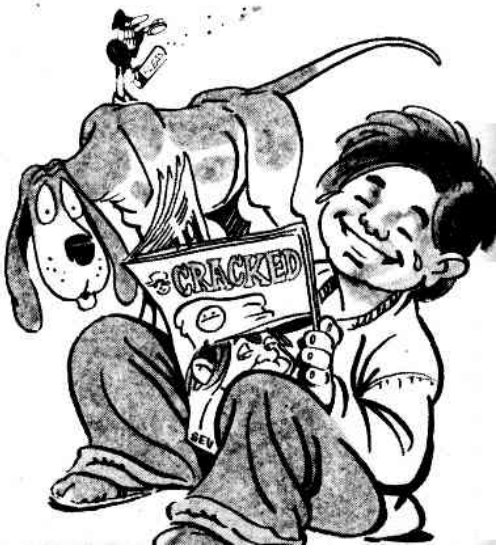
Wear white and no matter what you do, you'll still find a stain on the outfit by the end of the day.

The 100% pedigree dog you bought will turn out not to be one.

The day you spend hours making a gourmet meal for dinner, no one will be hungry.

In the next month, your delivery boy will throw your newspaper in at least 3 other places besides your front walk.

Sometime in the next 5 weeks you'll have 341 good laughs.



CRACKED previews the #1 selling book of this or any other galaxy...

RED GLOW PRESS

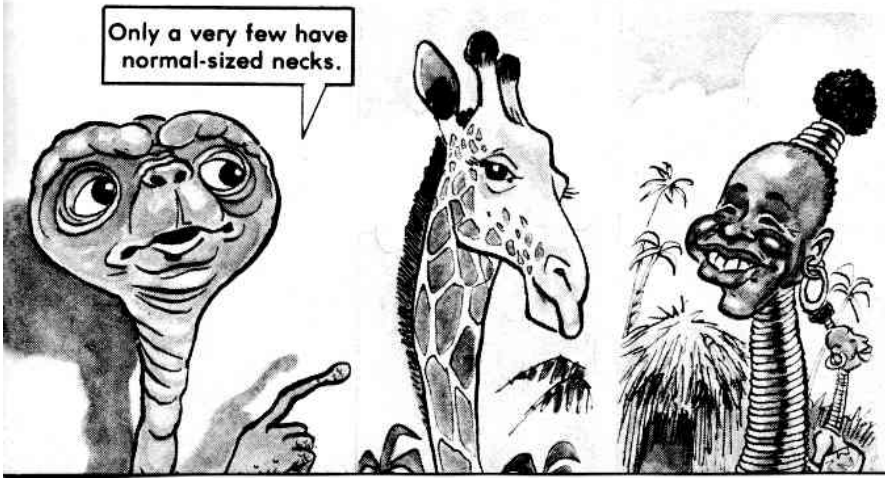
E.T.'s REPORT

MY EXPERIENCES ON EARTH

OR

"STRANDED 3 MILLION LIGHT YEARS FROM GOD'S COUNTRY"

CHAPTER ONE — Physical Characteristics of Earth Creatures



The skin color of humans comes in several sickly hues. Only after riding certain conveyances does their skin assume a healthy green pallor.

CHAPTER TWO — Observations on Human Clothing

Female members of the species are very economical . . . they try to use as little material as possible.

Earthlings have a strange affinity with their pets. Both wear similar type neck adornments.

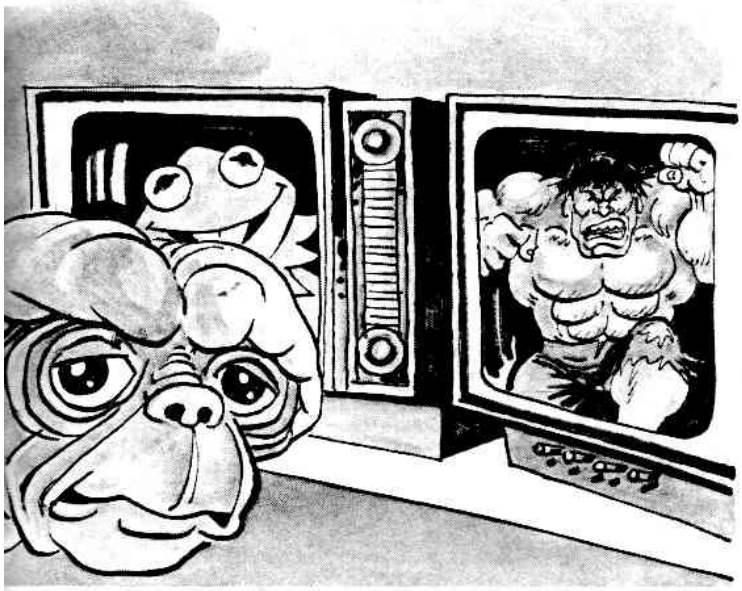
CHAPTER THREE — Human Intelligence

Earthlings are not too bright. I was able to barter a few pounds of a worthless yellow metal for a whole big bag of an extraordinarily yummy gastronomical delight.

I did my best to avoid being captured by humans. Mankind seems to delight in jailing creatures whose intelligence exceeds its own.

CHAPTER FOUR — Human Behavior

Humans practice color discrimination. I found only two TV programs that featured green creatures.

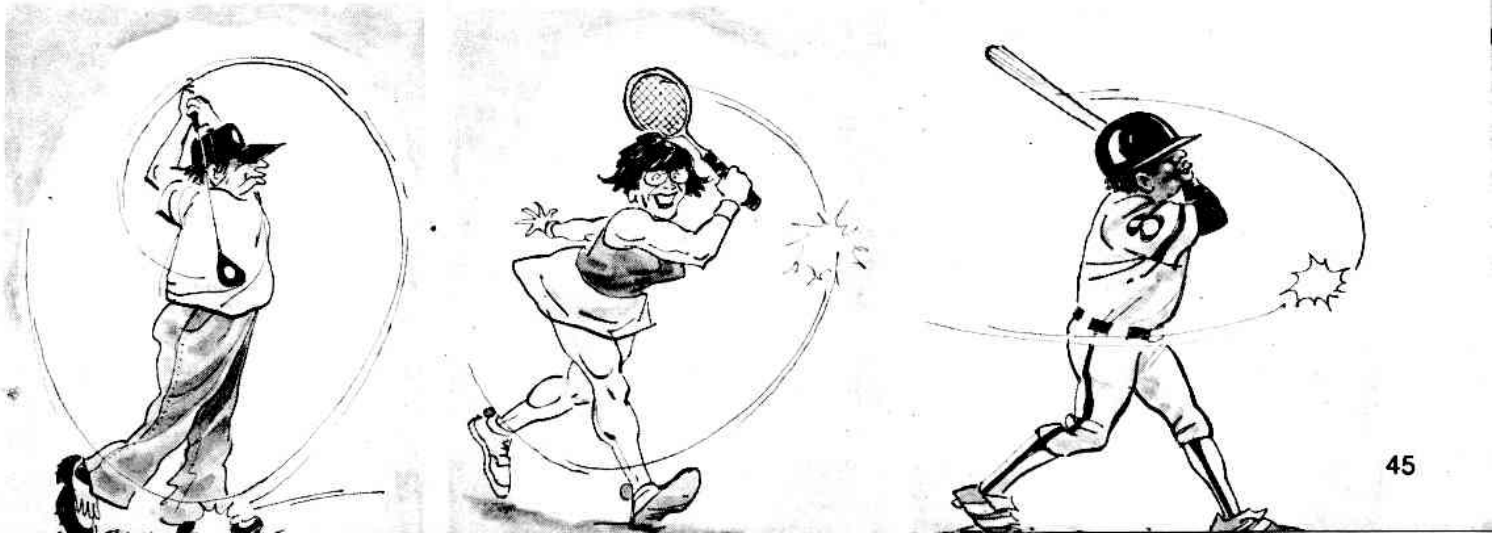


Earthlings obviously fear their offspring. They imprison them in maximum-security compounds for most of the day.

Earthlings have slow reflexes. Below I give earth creatures a quick seminar on how video games should be played . . . four at a time.

Earthmen are a superstitious lot who have no knowledge of self-healing. They rely on a group of white-clad charlatans who use a wide assortment of ineffectual remedies.

Spheroid-type space travelers are advised to give Earth a wide berth. Earthlings take great delight in pounding any object that is round in shape. Even earth children are encouraged to partake in this strange mayhem.



CHAPTER FIVE — Human Religion

Humans are very religious. Before eating they must utter a short prayer to a metal-like idol.

Following the prayer a priest-type figure rewards them with a meal.

CHAPTER SIX — Miscellaneous Observation

Whenever I was homesick I gazed heavenwards at my home planet.

I conclude there must be other homesick extra-terrestrials on Earth.

CHAPTER SEVEN — Conclusion

I departed the planet just in time. Earthlings were in the process of stockpiling more and more nuclear weapons. Their reasoning was that creating more weapons would insure them not being used. . . I find it noteworthy that this same type of specious logic was also once advanced on the 753 other extinct planets of our galaxy.

There are many unusual and unexplained phenomenons in this vast world of ours. However, we here at CRACKED have been pondering the smaller problems of life of late—those that we come across day in and day out. Like what? Well, for your reading enjoyment here's a list of

THINGS WE'VE OFTEN WONDERED ABOUT

What is Prince Charles and Lady Diana's last name?

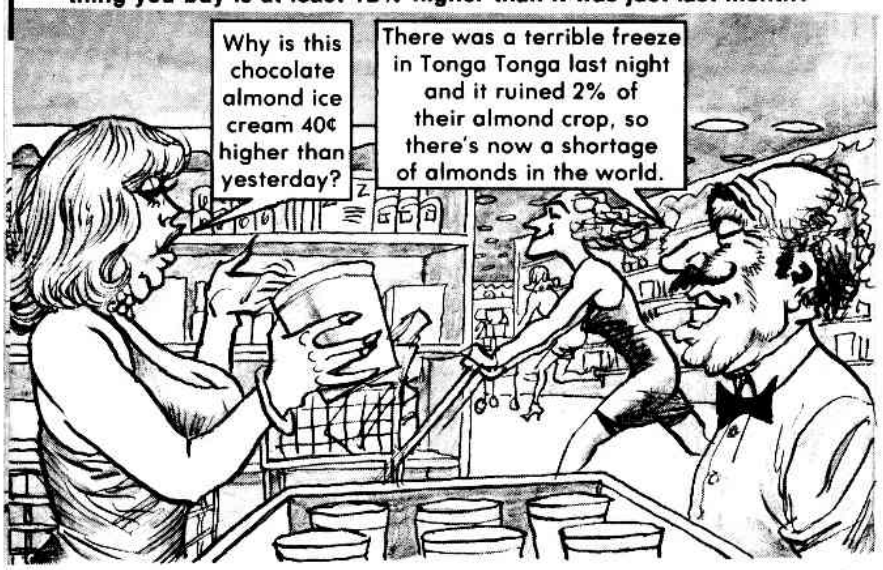
Why does lint accumulate in your belly button?

Do people really buy a product because a famous person advertises it on TV?

Why is it that the people who prayed for the summer all winter, spend the majority of the summer locked up inside an air conditioned house once it comes?

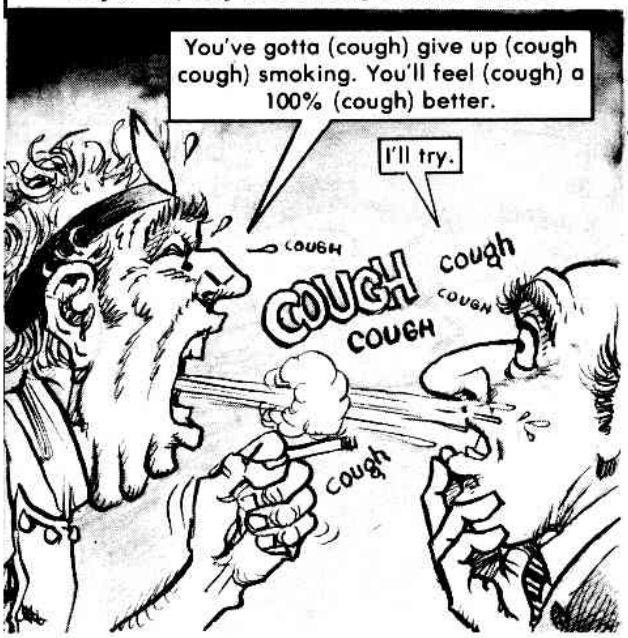
Why can't women learn how to put make-up on in moderation?

If inflation is only 6% like the government says, then how come everything you buy is at least 12% higher than it was just last month?

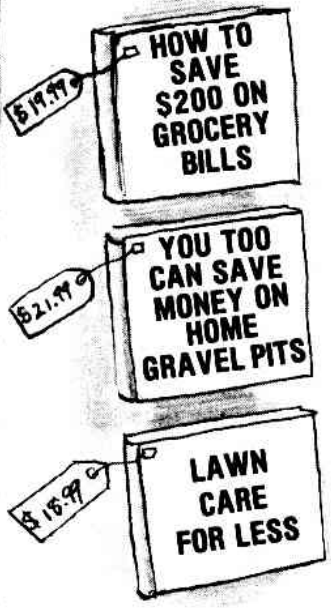


If "Dallas" is such a hit show, how come it seems like no one watches it?

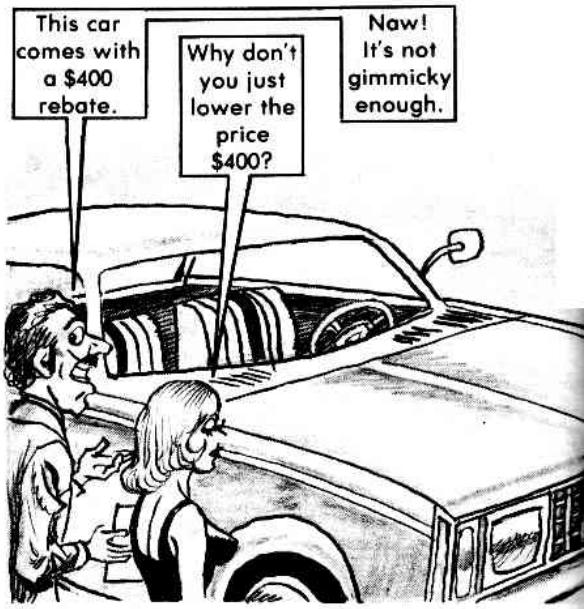
Despite knowing the dangers better than any of us, why do so many doctors smoke?



Why do "How-To-Save-Money" books cost so much?



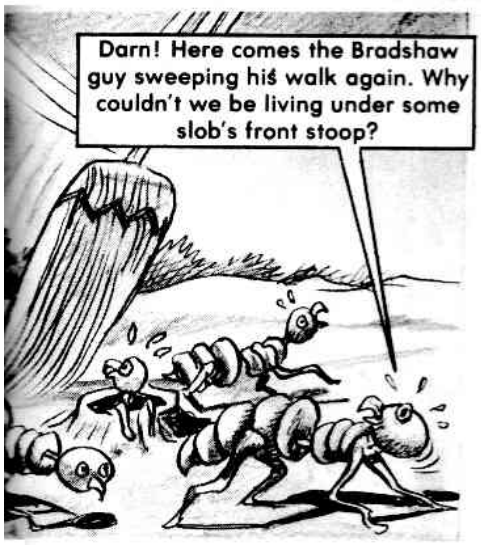
If cars are the cheapest price they can be, then why are auto manufacturers continually offering cash rebates?



If you eat up all your liver like your mom insists, will this really keep a couple of people in India from starving?

When Nancy Reagan shops for her family, does she use manufacturers cent's-off coupons?

Do ants ever get fed up with building the same holes over and over again?



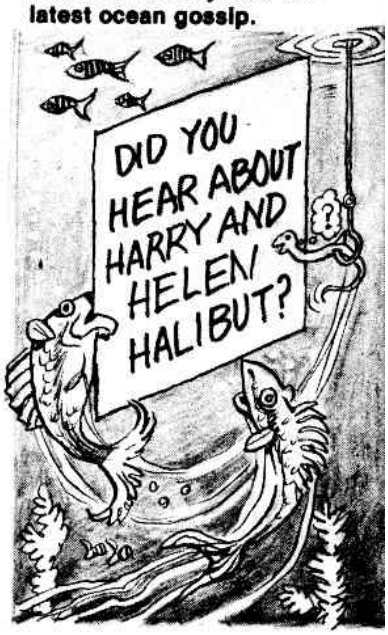
Do people really believe the drivel that's printed in the Enquirer and the Star?

Why do companies make such a big deal about their products being "new" and "improved" if they were so good to begin with?

When wearing his one-piece steel suit, how does Superman go to the bathroom?

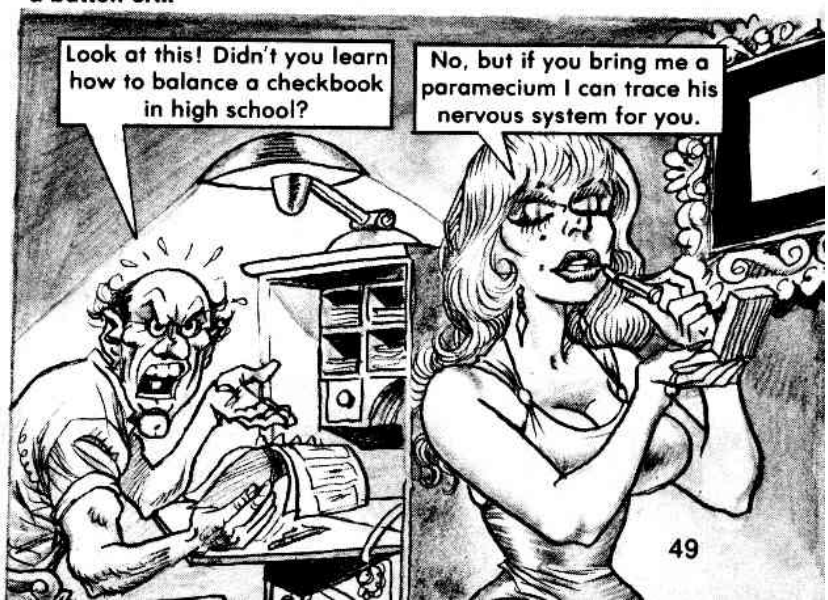
Why do people who are the best of friends fight most?

Do fish have ears and if not, how do they hear the latest ocean gossip.



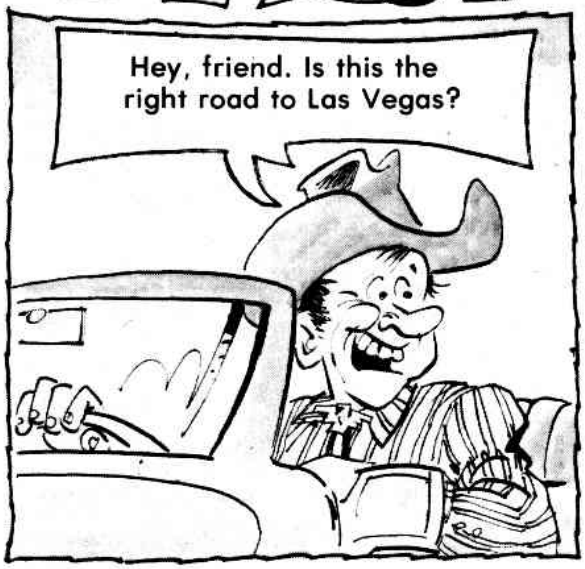
If most Americans work during the day and sleep at night, then who's watching all that new late-night programming that networks are airing between 2 and 6 AM.

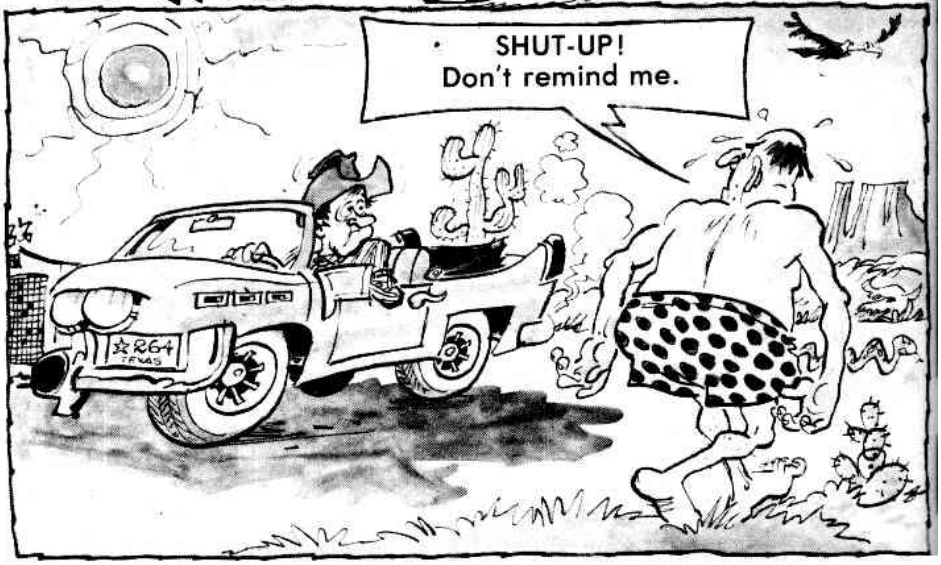
Why do they teach you so much useless stuff in school instead of important everyday things like how to sew on a button or...

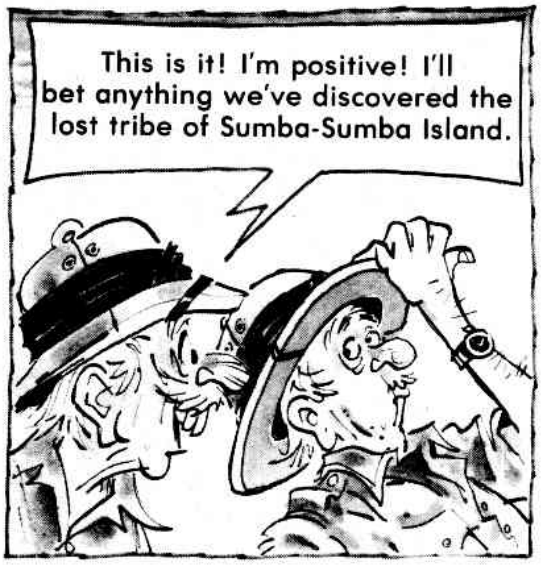


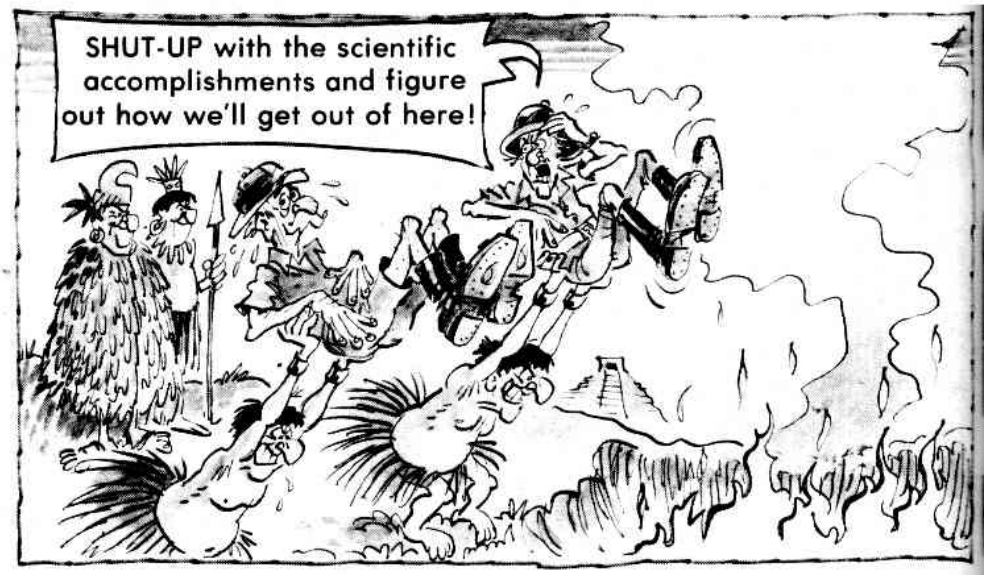
SHUT-UPS

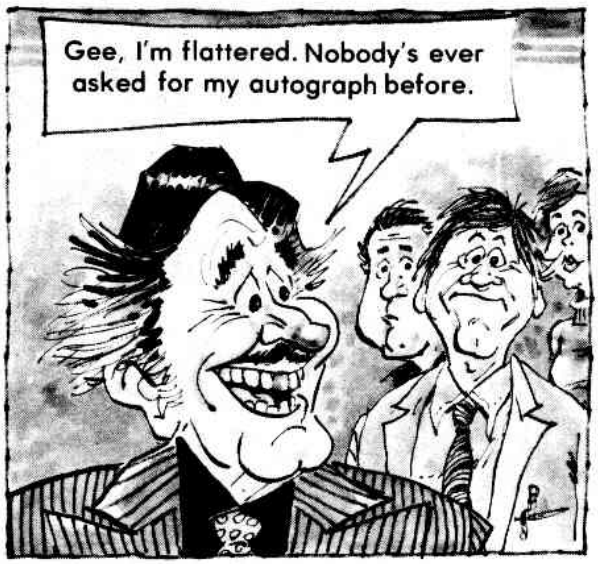
BEWARE OF DOG
CRICKED SALES
ELLIE


Hey, friend. Is this the right road to Las Vegas?


SHUT-UP! Don't remind me.


This is it! I'm positive! I'll bet anything we've discovered the lost tribe of Sumba-Sumba Island.


SHUT-UP with the scientific accomplishments and figure out how we'll get out of here!

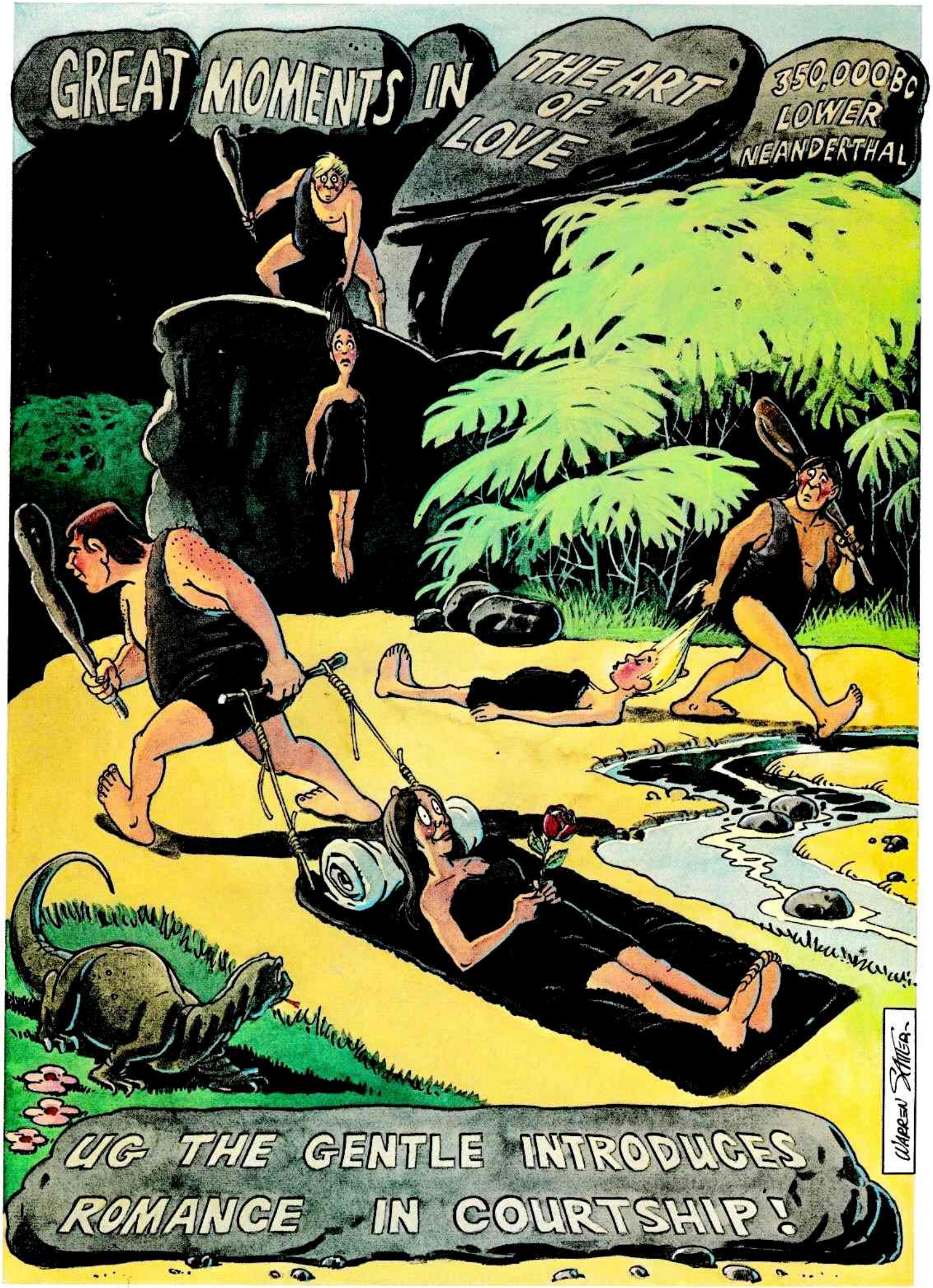

Gee, I'm flattered. Nobody's ever asked for my autograph before.

SHUT-UP Scarface! Just sign the confession!
WANTED
THE CONFESSION OF ALFONZO NUTTI

E
ERT

LD NEEDS
LERTS...

CRACKED POSTER No. 192


GREAT MOMENTS IN THE ART OF LOVE
350,000 BC
LOWER NEANDERTHAL
UG THE GENTLE INTRODUCES ROMANCE IN COURTSHIP!
WARREN SAMEA